The Centre Reporter.

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THE STUDY OF THE GREAT WAR.

Latest Pamphlet Issued by the Committee on Public Information Gives Quotation and Reading Reference.

"Before June 28, 1914, Germany willed, if not war, at least another trial of diplomatic strength in which the threat of war should enter as a decisive factor". Such is the conclusion to which Prof. Samuel B. Harding, of Indiana University, comes in the third chapter of his ninety-six page pamphlet entitled, "The Study of the Great War", just issued by the Committee on Public Information, and distributed free upon application to Jackson Place, Washington, D. C.

The fact that in 1913, before the murder of the Archduke Franz Ferdinand on the fateful 28th of June, 1914, Austria notified Italy that she proposed then to attack Serbia, is one bit of evidence relied upon by Professor Harding. Also a secret military report of the German army which fell into possession of the French government shows that Germany was making extraordinary preparations in 1913 for an immediate war. In an interview with King Albert of Belgium in November of the same year, the German Kaiser gave the impression that war with France was certain and sought to win Belgium to Germany's side. Various practical measures looking to war were also taken before the Sarajevo murders. The military laws of 1911, 1912 and 1913 greatly increased the German army. The reconstruction of the Kiel Canal was hurried to completion early in 1914. Steps were taken to stir up revolt in South Africa and in British India. Secret coaling orders dated June 14, 1914, two weeks before the assassinations were issued to the German cruiser Eber at Cape Town which contemplated an immediate outbreak of war.

There is much evidence, too, relating to accumulation of war materials, the transfer of bank balances, etc., and a circular dated June 9, 1914, is cited, ordering all owners of factories to open the mobilization envelopes in their possession.

Finally, the evidence is presented showing that a secret conference of German and Austrian generals and officials was held at Potsdam, near Berlin, on July 5, 1914, and that it was at this council that the actual steps leading up to the war were agreed upon.

The following is quoted from Maximalian Harding in Die Zukunft for August 1, 1914:

"In the Viennese note to Serbia whose brazon arrogance has no precedent in history, each phrase bears witness that Austria-Hungary desired the war. Only the war, or which the best minds of the army were thirsting, could cure the fundamental ills, of the two halves of the Austrian Empire, and of the monarchy. Only the refusal and not the acceptance of the claims put forward in the note could have profited Vienna.

"The question has been asked: 'Where was the plan of the campaign elaborated — in Vienna or Berlin?' And some hasten to reply: In Vienna. Why do people tolerate the propagation of such dangerous fables? Why not say the thing that is (because it must be), namely, that a complete understanding in all matters existed between Berlin and Vienna?"

Other Chapters of the study deal with the following subjects: Fundamental causes of the war, its historical background, the Austro-Serbian controversy, the failure of diplomacy to avert war between Germany-Austria and Russia-France, the entrance of Great Britain as a result of the violation of Belgium's neutrality, the spread of the war and its character, entrance of the United States, the course of the war from 1914 to April 3rd, 1918, and the various peace proposals, including the Brest-Litovsk treaty imposed by Germany and Austria upon deluded Russia.

Space is also given in the final chapter to a brief consideration of the questions whether this will be the last great war. The requirements are sketched both for a League to enforce peace and for world federation and the triumph of the United States and the Allies over militarist and despotic Germany is regarded as giving "the best assurance of the establishment of a league of peace and the practical ending of war."

The sub-title as the study describes it as a "topical outline with extensive quotations and reading references". In each chapter the material is presented under systematically arranged headings, and each of these is illustrated by one or more quotations of evidence taken usually from the original sources. Frequent reading references are appended to the topics, many of them referring to the "War Cyclopedia" published by the Committee on Public Information, of which Professor Harding is one of the authors. In addition, a selected list

(Continued on inside page.)

PURCHASERS OF LIBERTY BONDS.

$37,000 Subscribed in This District.—A List of Bond Buyers.

Thirty-seven thousand dollars were raised in the district of which Centre Hall is a part, in the Third Liberty Loan campaign. A list of the bond buyers is appended:

Mrs. Chestie Tressler
Mrs. E. M. Huyett
E. M. Huyett
Hazel Emery
Mrs. Laura McCormick
W. W. McCormick
G. H. McCormick
Ralph Sweeney
Lizzie Slack
J. Wm. Blauser
Edward Allison
W. M. Allison
Hermine L. Allison
Donald Allison
Spring Mills Cemetery
Harry Harshbarger
Ellen N. Heckman
W. B. Grove
Anna M. Sankey
A. N. Finkel
W. J. Dashem
Martha Condo
L. M. Barger
M. A. Burkholder
Emma E. Royer
T. F. Royer
Coroline McClaskey
G. E. Auman
Anna Frazier
F. W. Frazier
W. L. Jordan
J. E. Campbell
H. D. Callahan
Ruth Callahan
William Houser
Hugh McClintic
S. Ross McClintic
C. Dale McClintic
Esther Bitner
Elizabeth Bitner
Nancy Hunter
E. C. Harter
K. G. E. Lodge
F. & A. M. Lodge
J. P. Grove, Trustee
G. W. Hosterman, Trustee
Mary Slutterbeck
Charles Slutterbeck
Arthur Slutterbeck
John F. Kramer
Nellie M. Hennigh
H. H. Houser
Cyrus Brungart
Guy R. Brooks
J. Wm. Bradford
John E. Noll
I. J. Zubler
Marthias Weagley
Lola M. Wolfe
Lola M. Ulrich
W. W. Reitz
J. Elmer Royer
James W. Runkle
Laura S. Runkle
Rosetta Runkle
H. C. Robinson
Ida M. Miller.
Mildred L. McClenahan
E. Rea McClenahan
Maynard Meeker
Charles A. Miller
John D. Long
Earl A. Ross
E Rosa Stover
A. L. Duck
Mrs. Frank M. Fisher
Anna C. Grove
Mrs. Bertha McClintic
Mary J. Swartz
M. T. Zubler
Mrs. Mary M. Williams
Emma P. Grove
W. H. Lingle
Mrs. Charles L. McCool
Charles B. Neff
Annie M. Lohr
Charles M. Miller
J. W. Mowery
Albert R. Mowery
J. C. Rossman
Isabel Rowe
J. W. Raymond
G. E. Riter
Bruce W. Ripka
G. W. Ralston
W. F. Rishel
Mrs. Clyde A. Smith
Sprucetown M. E. S. S.
George W. Sharer
D. W. Sweetwood
E. P. Shook
Edith Sankey
P. D. Swabb
George H. Sweeney
E. J. Sweetwood
D. E. Snyder
W. H. Bartholomew
Lizzie M. Mingle
Loyd R. Vonada
Rev. W. H. Williams
John A. Wagner
Elias Weaver
E. Clayton Wagner
John H. Wiser
Laurence Napp
Charles F. Auman
J. W. Armstrong
B. D. Brisbin
H. L. Brooks
M. Helen Bartholmew
D. Ross Bushman
J. W. Benner

(Continued on inside page.)

VOCATIONAL EDUCATION IN PENNA.

A Series of Articles Leading Up to the Gregg Township Vocational School at Spring Mills.

[By Prof. W. W. Reitz, Supervisor of Agriculture of the Gregg Township vocational School.]

PART II.

GROWTH OF THE AGRICULTURAL AND HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPARTMENT.

As soon as the Legislature enacted the Vocational Law, in 1913, five schools qualified and became vocational schools or took on vocational departments. These five pioneer schools were:— Waterford, Erie county; Montrose, Susquehanna county; Housedale, Wayne county; Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, and Troy, Bradford county. During 1914 eight more schools qualified, making thirteen. From year to year others were added until at the present time vocational agriculture or household arts, or both, are represented in forty-two schools. Perhaps half of these are vocational schools; the others are departments. These schools are not distributed evenly throughout the State but are granted to those communities which request it and whose schools qualify. They are found mostly in the extreme western and eastern parts of the State, also along the northern border and a few in the southern part. The Central part of the State has been slow to warm up to the vocational idea. In the fall of 1917, Spring Mills, in this county, took the first step by establishing a vocational school, but there isn't another one within a radius of sixty miles at the present time. For the most part there is only one school to a county but Mercer county has four and several counties have two.

About two thousand boys and girls are enrolled in these forty-two schools. Every school wishing to establish an agricultural department must equip for twelve boys and must have at least that number on the roll. In order to establish a household arts department, a school must have sixteen girls and equipment for the same.

This army of boys and girls is giving good account of itself during these wartimes. The boys are required to carry on an agricultural project during the summer, consisting of the growing of about an acre of corn or potatoes, or raising poultry or hogs or feeding cattle. These projects are nearly all productive rather than experimental. During last summer over a thousand boys carried on projects in Pennsylvania, producing several thousand bushels of corn, several thousand bushels of potatoes, several thousand chickens, beside great quantities of wheat, oats and buckwheat that otherwise would not have been produced. This spring the schools have thrown open their seed-testing laboratories to the farmers and have tested great quantities of their corn. There is hardly a school that has not tested twenty-five bushels, and many have tested several times that quantity. It is no exaggeration to say that these boys have saved many thousand bushels of corn for the farmers during the coming year.

The girls likewise have been doing their bit. They have been taught to knit and sew, and to cook and bake with all manner of wheat and meat substitutes, and without waste. Having learned to knit and sew, their attention naturally was directed to Red Cross work. Many a sweater and other article of comfort was produced by their hands. Many schools made Red Cross blankets or robes from remnants of yarn and second hand articles made from yarn, which were donated and which they raveled and dyed.

The Supervisors of Home Making in nearly every school, gave demonstrations to the mothers and housewives of the community, illustrating the use of substitutes. The Supervisors of Agriculture also do as much extension work as is possible directly with the farmer. Meetings are often held at the various school houses throughout the country district and agricultural problems are discussed with the patrons. Night schools also are sometimes conducted for the benefit of the farmers. The writer at one time conducted a short course at which time ten farmers attended half-day sessions regularly for six weeks.

Big Total for This Church.

With a congregation of but 250, several who live out of town and a number being at the age that they have no earning capacity, the total subscription of the members of the First Methodist Episcopal church of Nescopeck to the Third Liberty Loan was just $17,000. This is an average of $68 for each resident member.

The above is taken from the Berwick Enrerprise and the church referred to is that of which Rev. G. W. McIlnay is pastor.

VICTIM OF ACCIDENT DIES.

Rufus E. Bedlyon, Formerly of Potter Township, Died at Hospital.

Rufus E. Bedlyon, the victim of the shooting accident at the "Barrens" near Thompson's sawmill, in the barrens, on April 18th, died Thurday of last week about noon in the Bellefonte hospital. The news comes as a severe shock to the man's many friends, as he had been on a fair way to recovery.

The accident which was described in a recent issue, happened as follows: Samuel Bedlyon, a brother of Rufus, had given a twenty-two calibre rifle to John Thompson, aged eleven years, in order to shoot some rats which had become a nuisance about the barn. Mr. Bedlyon had meanwhile gone into the barn and was repairing a feed bin. Sometime later, little John came into the building and laid down the gun which was cocked. When he again picked it up it was somehow discharged, the bullet loding in Mr. Bedlyon's right side, about six inches below the shoulder.

Dr. Ritenour, the college physican, was called, and upon examination, found the injury slight, saying that the bullet could not have lodged in a less dangerous place. The next day the injured man was taken to the Bellefonte hospital, where with the aid of the X-ray, the bullet was located and removed. Several days later the man was discharged and returned home apparently as well as ever.

Several days ago, however, Mr. Bedlyon began to complain that his right shoulder was hurting him. It was advised that he again go to the hospital and accordingly he was taken there Thursday morning. The physican in charge decided that the cavity from which the bullet had been taken had filled with foreign matter, and while they were probing the wound the man passed away. The cause of his death has not been cleared up, but it is thought that the man's heart was weak and would not bear up under the strain.

Deceased was the son of Amos and Margaret Metzler Bedlyon and was born in Georges Valley on November 7, 1885, his age thus being 33 years, 6 months, and 2 days. The greater part of his life was spent in Penns Valley, in the vicinity of Colyer until he moved to Thompson's sawmill late last year, where he has since been employed by George Thompson. He is survived by his wife and two children; Mae, aged eleven, and Albert, aged nine; four brothers, several sisters, and his mother. Funeral services were conducted Saturday, and interment made at Lewistown.

Planting Sugar Cane.

A new crop being grown in Kishacoquillas Valley, Mifflin county, is sugar cane. John M. Hartzler, of Belleville, is the enterprising citizen of that valley to erect sugar cane evaporating plant and will be able to handle the crop to the best advantage.

If director McAdoo approves the increase of the pay for railroad men, the increase will be reckoned on the pay received December, 1915, and not the present rate of pay. Many employes are now receiving the greater portion of this increase owing to voluntary increases made by railroads.

DR. HARRIS TALKS.

Superintendent of Dry Federation Speaks in United Evangelical Church.—Splendid, Splendid!

The good audience that heard Dr. J. Royal Harris, in the United Evangelical church on Sunday evening, was delighted from the start to finish of the address. Dr. Harris is superintendent of the State Dry Federation, and presented many new thoughts on the subject of temperance, the need of the elimination of the manufacture of booze on the ground of food conservation, and the duty of every good citizen to use his vote in the interest of the cause by selecting such candidates as are known to honestly favor the passage of the National Prohibition Amendment in the state as well as by congress. The speaker read a list of candidates, whom he declared could be trusted, among these were the names of I. L. Harvey, Republican, candidate for assembly; William E. Tobias, Democrat, and John Richelsen, Republican, candidates for congress.

Dr. Harris is a splendid speaker, and presented his arguments in a most logical and striking manner. His talk was so much unlike the old-time temperance addresses that those, if there were any present who favored booze, must admit that the personal privilege feature of the question has been eliminated, if it ever did have a standing, by the World War.

At the close of the meeting there was a liberal contribution made toward defraying expenses of the movement.

HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT.

Exercises Thursday Evening Largely Attended —Bellefonte Orchestra.

The High school commencement exercises in Grange Arcadia, Thursday night of last week, were largely attended. The ceremony concluded the school work of Prof. C. R. Neff, who very acceptably finished the school term begun by Prof. W. O. Heckman, resigned, to accept a similar position at State College. The stage was tastefully decorated with spruce, the class colors, and motto, all the scenery being hidden from view. Contrary to the custom, the class played a lone hand. It ignored the coming seniors, and dispensed with the graduation address. A Bellefonte orchestra furnished the music.

Each of the graduates performed their part of the program with credit, one or two of them having had papers of great value and interest to the audience.

The program, which was interspersed with music, follows:

The Practical Value of Liberal Education, James Sweetwood.

The Value of Economy, H. Marchie Jodon.

The Reward of Labor, M. Catharine Ruble.

What Edison Has Accomplished, Carrie R. Mitterling.

Food and The World War, Mae E. Shultz.

Self Control and Self-Reliance, Elizabeth R. Sweetwood.

The Power That Moves the World, Rebecca E. Kreamer.

Brush Burning Starts Mountain Fire.

The burning of brush was responsible for a raging mountain fire which burned over hundreds of acres on Nittany mountain on this side, directly above Centre Hall, and on the other side, beginning near the Greens Valley section. It is said that a young man, after starting the fire, left it to look after his corn planting and in a short time discovered that the fire had started up the mountainside. It required some hard fighting until late Thursday night on the part of Ranger Hoover and a score of men to save the State land on that side from destruction, and after the fire crossed the "top" and started toward Centre Hall, John G. Rossman, fire warden, rounded up a score of men in Centre Hall, who fought the flames Thursday night, finally getting the fire under control on Friday morning.

Red Cross Benefit Play.

"A Loyal Friend" is the title of a play which will be presented by the young people of Pine Grove Mills in Grange Arcadia, Centre Hall, on Saturday evening, May 18th. The entire proceeds will go into the Red Cross fund, the Pine Grove Mills and Centre Hall auxiliaries sharing the receipts on a fifty-fifty basis.

The play has already been presented a number of times to large and appreciative audiences. The plot is clean and wholesome, with nothing to jar the finer sensibilities of those who demand and admire a clean-cut entertainment.

Don't miss it. You will get your money's worth and at the same time you will be helping along the Red Cross, which has a right to your support.

Celebrated 83rd Birthday.

A birthday party, in celebration of his eighty-third birthday anniversary, was tendered Levi Stump, at his home at Spring Bank, near Millheim, on Thursday of last week. The evening was spent in a most delightful manner, several of the ladies present rendering beautiful music. Ice cream and cake formed the refreshments. A substantial cash donation was given Mr. Stump as a token of respect by those present, who were as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Herb, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Miller and children Edna and Lee, Mrs. Frank Miller, Mrs. J. Z. Kern and son Samuel, Mrs. S. R. Gettig, J. N. Royer, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Fiedler, of Madisonburg; Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Shultz and children Evalyn, Goldy, Chestie and Minnie, William Confer, Mr. Penniecuff, Mr. and Mrs. Wessley Wolf and children May, James and Violet, Mrs. Newton Boyer and daughter Eva, Hasting Hasenplug, all of Spring Bank; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Homan and son Lester, of Aaronsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Best and children Doll, Mary, Ruth and Helen, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kline, Lucy Jordon, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Reish and daughter Dorothy, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cummings and children Paul, Ralph and Walter, Mary Fishburn, Willess Best, of Centre Mills.

He Was Right.

Teacher, to Johnny, in geography class: "What is the largest city in France?"

Johnny: "Somewhere."

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS

And what shall we do with the pro-Germans?

W. S. S. and T. S. will help spell d-e-f-e-a-t for the Kaiser.

May 21st can be made a state clean-up-day among politicians.

Build with cement—the material that wears longest.—R. D. Foreman, Centre Hall.

A good many of our people acted on Miss Jarvis' advice and wore a thrift stamp instead of a carnation on Mothers' Day.

After taking the ordnance course at Pennsylvania State College, Samuel J. McMullen, of Millheim, was sent to Rock Island (Ill.) arsenal and later transferred to Camp Hancock, Georgia.

The woman's committee on the Third Liberty bond reported $8050 sold in Centre Hall and in Potter township, $2350, or a total of $10,400, making a very fair percentage of the whole amount purchased, which was $37,000.

The bad behavior of seed corn was the cause for a great many farmers throughout the valley postponing planting until this week. With fair weather for a few days much of the corn will have been planted, and this is just the 16th.

The Millheim Journal is pleased to announce that that town has six gallant sons on French soil fighting for liberty: They are Sergt. Gervis E. Stover, P. Byron Musser, Henry Brown, Orvis Corman, Jay Winegardner, and Russel Goodhart.

A large barn belonging to George Solt, six miles from Snow Shoe, was struck by lightning and entirely consumed, as was also nearly all its contents, including two horses and a valuable cow, farming implements, etc. The loss is between five and six thousand dollars.

Pennsylvania is to furnish twenty thousand men under the draft call just issued. This will increase the army of Pennsylvanians in service to more than 200,000, but we will still have about 160,000 in class one. Pennsylvania is doing her part in the war for democracy.

Plant, plant; plant enough for yourself and family and a surplus to sell. Last year there was an abundance, but, remember, the yield was heavy. Suppose oats, barley, corn, potatoes, buckwheat, beans, etc., are only a half crop, have you planted enough? Planting liberally in season will both add to your revenue and serve your country.

Potatoes are selling around the half-dollar mark—the same tubers for which $1.00 to $1.35 was offered last fall. Little is being said, this spring about planting this important crop, but the wide awake farmer will be able to see that the present price of potatoes has nothing whatever to do with the price the coming crop may command, and will plant liberally.

If we want to go "over the top" in the War Savings Stamp movement, the Centre Hall post office must sell $20.00 worth of stamps for every inhabitant in Centre Hall, as well as that much for every individual covered by the rural routes served from this office. You will see that means a large sum of money must yet be invested in these popular securities.

Well, here we are, preparing for the one hundred million dollar Red Cross drive. The drive begins on Sunday, and that is the best day of all to contribute. When you bought a bond you claim you did a patriotic service, but your contribution to the Red Cross proves whether it was patriotism or the splendid interest that induced you to invest in bonds.

No one is a good citizen who has not bought Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps, provided he or she is able to do so. Examine your strong chest carefully, if you have not done your best (not bit) there is time to amend. After you have fulfilled your obligation get right after any one who has not come up to the standard you set yourself. At this stage the financially able man who has no war securities and refuses to purchase, may safely be classed a pro-German.

Mrs. Henry Gingerich and grandson Rosemer G. Warren, of Linden Hall, just arrived from an extended trip to eastern cities. The chief objective point was Reading where they attended the graduation of the former's daughter, Miss Arlene Anzanetta Gingerich, who holds the stamp of the Reading Hospital, with much honor. Among the many guests present in honor of Miss Gingerich was her sister, Miss Rosella Gingerich, of Reading. The hall was adorned with elaborate decorations, and immediately succeeding the orations a delightful banquet was held.

GERMAN SHELLS WRECKING AMIENS

Turning This French City Into Another Rheims.

MEN AND WOMEN KILLED

Public Buildings And The Cathedral Pierced And Damaged—Picardy's Capital Becoming A Heap Of Ruins.

French Front in France.—The German artillery, under orders from the Prussian and Bavarian Crown Prince, is doing its utmost to turn Amiens into another Rheims. Picardy's capital has already suffered terribly from this effort to carry out the German idea of striking terror into the Fatherland's enemies by the destruction of their most loved works of art, and every day adds to its suffering.

The correspondent went all over the abandoned city and observed the effects of the bombardment, which has turned parts of the town into heaps of ruins and killed 52 men civilians, 30 women and five children, besides wounding 62 men, 48 women and 19 children before the population had an opportunity to evacuate the place. Since the Germans have been within cannon shot of Amiens, they have hurled no fewer than 5,800 shells, mostly six-inch and eight-inch, into the city.

Every indication points to a systematic effort to destroy the public buildings, as the Cathedral has been struck by shells, which have pierced the roof and walls, and the object of firing incessantly upon the town cannot be explained, except upon the assumption that it is carried out with the purely barbarous idea of the destruction of the beautiful objects it contains.

This follows from the fact that no troops whatever are in the city and that the railroad passing through it is not in use. The cannonade generally ceases at nightfall, only to be replaced by air raids, which occur almost every might. Aerial torpedoes to the number of 680 have been launched from airplanes upon various parts of the city. As most of the shells and torpedoes are of the incendiary type they have caused enormous damage, so that up to the present 1,200 houses have been destroyed.

When the firemen, who gallantly stuck to their posts, have attempted to extinguish the flames the German gunners, seeing the glare of the fire they had caused, have continued to throw in shells upon the spot, while at night the German airmen have circled high over the blaze and dropped more bombs.

The Cathedral, which possesses the finest Gothic nave in existence, has so far escaped serious damage, but any moment may see irreparable injury done it, as projectiles continue to fall all around it. The task of the authorities in getting the people away when they discovered the intentions of the Germans to destroy the city was a tremendous one, as the refugees from the devastated districts had increased the population to 120,000, all of whom had to be removed from danger within a few days. The ararngements, however, worked perfectly and all the people are now safely housed elsewhere.

All traffic is forbidden to enter the city so that the enemy may not be given ground for declaring the bombardment one of military exigency.

HUNS LOSE 12 PLANES.

British In Big Air Battle With The Enemy.

London.—The official statement on aerial operations says: "Flying again was almost impossible Tuesday after 5 o'clock because of the pouring rain. The weather then cleared suddenly and machines were sent out. Four hundred bombs were dropped on different targets all along the front. Twelve hostile machines were brought down in fighting, eight of which were accounted for in a big encounter in the neighborhood of Douai. A German observation balloon was brought down in flames. None of our machines is missing."

PREDICTS NEED FOR 8,000,000.

Congressman Kahn Sets High Figure For U. S. Army.

Washington. — Speaking in the House, Representative Kahn, of California, ranking Republican on the Military Committee, declared that, in his opinion, Class 1 of the draft would be exhausted within a year and that before the war was over the United States would need 8,000,000 men in Europe.

SPY LANDED ON IRISH COAST.

Man Carried By German Submarine Is Court-Martialed.

London.—A German submarine recently landed a man on the Irish coast where he was arrested by Government officials. James MacPherson, Parliamentary Secretary to the War Office, announced in the House of Commons that this man was in the Tower of London and would be court-martialed.

Every Coat Should Have a Silver Lining

OVER 500,000 NOW IN FRANCE

Secretary Baker Makes First Official Announcement.

WILL SOON BE OVER MILLION

Secretary Baker Is Elated Over What Has Been Accomplished — All Are Fully Equipped For Service.

Washington.—More than half a million American soldiers have been sent to France. Secretary Baker authorized the statement that his forecast to Congress in January that 500,000 troops would be dispatched to France early in the present year now had been surpassed.

Mr. Baker dictated the following statement:

"In January I told the Senate committee that there was strong likelihood that early in the present year 500,000 American troops would be dispatched to France. I cannot either now or perhaps later discuss the number of American troops in France; but I am glad to be able to say that the forecast I made has been surpassed."

As a result of a personal investigation of machine-gun production during the past few days the Secretary announced that there is no present shortage of light or heavy types of these weapons either in France or America, and no shortage is in prospect.

Mr. Baker said there had been no question brought up as to the supplies of light type Browning guns, which were coming forward in quantities. He would not say whether shipment of these guns to France had been started. As to the heavy Browning, he said:

"Early manufacturers' estimates as to the production of the heavy type perhaps were more optimistic than was justified. The estimate of the Ordnance Department in January has been met and is being met. Some of these heavy guns have been produced and there is every indication of forthcoming production increasing and in substantial numbers.

The Secretary chose his words about the troops in France with utmost care. He would not amplify the statement in any way and specifically asked that the press refrain from speculation as to what precise figures his guarded remarks covered or as to what possibilities of early further increase in the force on the other side there might be.

There has been repeated official announcements, however, that the government is bending every energy to rushing men across to back up the Allied lines in France and officers directly in charge of the transportation have expressed satisfaction with the progress being made. There is no doubt that the present force of American troops there represents only a small part of the total strength that will be available for employment by General Foch before the summer fighting ends.

There are indications, too, that the War Department has adhered strictly to its policy of equipping fully before his departure every man sent across. That is the first consideration in checking off supplies of clothing and arms. Mr. Baker's recent study of the whole ordnance program was founded on his desire to see just what the situation was in this slowest element of the war preparations.

His conclusions as to machine guns follow on the heels of pessimistic statements by members of Congress in this regard. In the discussion of the production of Browning machine guns contracts for other types, both here and abroad, apparently have been lost sight of. These contracts preceded the placing of orders for the Brownings and that supply was designed to meet the emergency until the new gun was available in quantities.

The present practice of brigading American units with French and British divisions, it is pointed out, makes the artillery question less pressing as an immediate independent supply.

WEEK FOR GIVING TO THE RED CROSS

President Wilson Calls on Nation to Aid.

GREATEST MOTHER ON EARTH

Proclamation Fixes Week Of May 20 As Red Cross Week, During Which Efforts Will Be Made To Raise $100,000,000.

Washington.—President Wilson issued a proclamation designating the week beginning May 20 as "Red Cross Week," and calling upon the American people to contribute generously to the second $100,000,000 war fund of the American Red Cross for the alleviation of suffering among the American troops in France and their dependents at home and among the fighting forces and civilian populations of the allied countries.

The proclamation follows

PROCLAMATION.

"Inasmuch as the war fund of 1917, so generously contributed by the American people to the American Red Cross for the administration of relief at home and abroad, has been practically exhausted by appropriations for the welfare of the men in our military and naval forces, and for those dependent upon them, and for the yet more urgent necessities of our Allies, military and civilian, who have long borne the brunt of war:

"And, inasmuch as the American Red Cross has been recognized by law and international convention as the public instrumentality for war relief:

"And, inasmuch as the year of our own participation in the war has brought unprecedented demands on the patriotism and liberality of our people and made evident the necessity of concentrating the work of relief in one main organization which can respond effectively and universally to the needs of humanity under stress of war:

"And, inasmuch as the duration of the war and the closer and closer cooperation of the American Red Cross with our own Army and Navy, with the governments of our Allies, and with foreign relief organizations have resulted in the discovery of new opportunities of helpfulness under conditions which translate opportunity into duty:

"And, inasmuch as the American Red Cross War Council and its commissioners in Europe have faithfully and economically administered the people's trust:

"Now, therefore, by virtue of my authority as President of the United States and President of the American Red Cross, I, Woodrow Wilson, do hereby proclaim the week beginning May 20, 1918, as 'Red Cross Week,' during which the people of the United States will be called upon again to give generously to the continuation of the important work of relieving distress, restoring the waste of war, and assisting in maintaining the morale of our own troops and the troops and peoples of our Allies by the manifestation of effort and sacrifice on the part of those, who though not privileged to bear arms, are of one spirit, purpose and determination with our warriors.

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done in the District of Columbia this 4th day of May, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Eighteen, and of the Independence of the United States of America, the One Hundred and Forty-second.

"By the President:
(Signed)
"WOODROW WILSON.
"ROBERT LANSING,
"Secretary of State."

KILLED WHEN PLANE FALLS.

Lieutenant Sherman's Machine Drops 300 Feet.

Lawton, Okla.—Lieut. George Sherman, student officer at Post Field School for Aerial Observers, was killed here when an army airplane in which he was making a flight fell 300 feet. The pilot of the machine was only slightly injured.

WILSON ORDERS AIRCRAFT INQUIRY

Acts to Clear Innocent or Find Guilty.

GRAFT CHARGE TO BE AIRED

President Instructs Department Of Justice To Make Investigation As Result Of Demand By Senate And Mr. Coffin.

Washington.—Talk of graft and mismanagement in the national airplane construction program, heard for months in Senate debate and Capitol lobby gossip, has culminated in a presidential order for an investigation by the Department of Justice. Almost simultaneously it became known that Major General Squier, chief signal officer and until recently in direct charge of army aviation, had demanded a military court of inquiry.

The White House in announcing President Wilson's action made public a telegram received from Howard Coffin, former chairman of the Aircraft Board, urging an official inquiry "that reputations of innocent men may not be ruined," and a series of letters and telegrams exchanged between the President and Gutzon Borglum, the sculptor, to whom is attributed responsibility for statements that corruption in the expenditure of funds and pro-German intrigue has hindered airplane production.

There also was a letter written by the President to Senator Thomas, of Colorado, a member of the Senate Military Committee, assuring him that every instrumentality of the Department of Justice will be used to pursue charges of dishonesty or malversation of any kind if Mr. Borglum's allegations are found worthy of serious consideration. Senator Thomas laid before the President last week assertions made to members of the committee by the sculptor.

The exact status of Mr. Borglum as an investigator, which, until now, has been more or less of a mystery to the public, is cleared up by the correspondence. It develops that after the sculptor had written to Secretary Tumulty last November in regard to alleged defects in the aviation organization and the desirability of having certain experts called in, the President asked him to present his ideas. Later, on January 2, the President wrote a letter to Mr. Borglum asking him to come to Washington and lay the matter before the Secretary of War, and with the aid of a member of the Secretary's personal staff discover the facts by personal investigation.

Borglum did this, and on February 1 the President sent a preliminary report from him to Secretary Baker with this note: 'Here is Mr. Borglum's preliminary report. Is there not someone entirely disconnected from aeronautics and from those who are prominent in carrying out the airplane program whom you can ask to go over this thing with an unbiased mind and give us his naive impressions of it? There may be something worthy of our consideration and suggestions worthy to be adopted."

On March 29, after an exchange of telegrams with Borglum, the President wrote that he had placed the material the latter had furnished at the disposal of gentlemen to whom he had committed the task of making a systematic inquiry into the whole aviation situation. These gentlemen were the special committee headed by H Snowden Marshall, of New York, whose preliminary report preceded the recent reorganization of the Army Aviation Service and the appointment of John D. Ryan as director general.

EIGHTH WOMAN IN CASE.

Says Helmuth Schmidt Married And Then Robbed Her.

Dertoit, Mich.—The eighth woman to enter the mystery surrounding Helmuth Schmidt, self-slayer and alleged bigamist according to local authorities identified him positively as the man to whom she was married and who, four days later, deserted her, taking $2,000 of her savings. She is Mrs. Helmuth Schmidt, of Chicago, to whom a photograph of Schmidt was sent a week ago by the police here.

TROUBLE IN AUSTRIAN FLEET.

Slavs And Latins Create Disturbance.

Washington.—Serious disturbances in the Austrian-Hungarian fleet have caused changes in the high command a dispatch from Switzerland said. The crews, composed largely of Slavs and men of Italian descent have made a great deal of trouble, and the disturbances were put down with difficulty.

WHOLE FAMILY LOST IN FLOOD.

Man, Wife And Four Children And Another Woman Drown.

Clarksburg, W. Va.—James Carder, his wife, their four children and Mrs. Leroy Enix were drowned in a flood which swept down from the mountains and almost obliterated the little village of Big Isaac, in Doddridge county.

PENNSYLVANIA BRIEFS

From the effects of a broken back, suffered six months ago under a fall of coal, Anthony Sockoloski, forty-eight, died at Shamokin.

Surgeons at the Allentown hospital have been able to save the life of Florence Mayberry, hurt by being run down by a trolley car, through a skin-grafting operation, the girl's mother furnishing the skin.

New Castle garbage department employes demanded more money. They were given an increase to forty cents an hour by the city council. The municipal collection of garbage system in New Castle is not the most successful, councilmen declared at the meeting.

Employes of the Parish Manufacturing company, Reading, will cultivate fifty acres of war gardens and twenty acres will be planted with potatoes.

Miss Mary Kelly, of Greenville, was elected head nurse of the Columbia hospital.

The Canadian casualty list shows J. P. Dent, of Bellefonte, as among those missing.

Hazleton council transferred enforcement of anti-cigarette laws to the local police by enacting suitable ordinances.

When a large weight fell on his right hand, Erbe A. Sanders, of Watsontown, suffered a gash that required fourteen stitches.

Commencement exercises of the Bart central high school were held in the Middle Octoraro Presbyterian church.

Mr. and Mrs. William MacElwee, pioneer residents of Shamokin, celebrated the forty-fifth anniversary of their marriage.

W. E. Paterson, of Nescopeck accidentally discharged a rifle as he pulled it through a fence and the ball passed through his right arm.

Rev. J. L. Yonce, pastor of Trinity Lutheran church, Danville, resigned to become pastor of the First Lutheran Church, Cameron, S. C.

More than 1000 members of three Shamokin lodges of Odd Fellows have organized a Triple Link club, to serve as a social feature of their organization.

Worcester school directors have purchased two and a half acres for a playground.

One dollar a week has been added to the pay of Hazleton brewery employes.

Tied up all winter, the Quakertown and Bethlehem railway has resumed operations.

Electrically operated repair shops are to be erected by the Lehigh Valley railway at Ashmore.

Joseph Karaitis goes on record as the first Shamokin soldier officially reported wounded in France.

Exhaustion of funds caused closing of the McAdoo borough public schools after a term of only seven months.

Dodging a snowball thrown by a companion, Joseph Connor fell from a tree at Locust Gap and broke a leg.

Abandoning their annual banquet, the Milton Firemen's Relief Association voted $100 to the Red Cross for aid to the boys "over there."

A seed test made at the Pleasant Valley high school with 1250 ears of corn taken from sixteen farms, showed an average of 87½ per cent.

Raymond Pritz, a lineman of Connellsville, was killed on the Frank Brinkar farm near Kingston, by contack with a wire carrying 6600 volts.

Lancaster's biggest man, Baukson Smith, six feet six inches tall and weighing 400 pounds, a former policeman and hotel proprietor, is dead at the age of sixty.

J. Drees Pennell, recent Democratic candidate for prothonotary, and a prominent member of the Dauphin county bar, has been called for army service, and leaves for camp on April 30.

Robbing powder magazines of coal companies in the Lehigh field to get explosives to burn in bonfires was the hazardous sport that brought a dozen ten-year-old boys before a Hazleton court.

Charged with using scales that had been condemned, Luther Hess, of Epsy, was fined $10 and costs.

Grieving about the departure of her son for France, Mrs. Harry Whennen, of Bloomsburg, has disappeared.

Chambersburg council has elected Horace G. Kilmer city engineer with full charge of the street department.

The Chambersburg school board has agreed to increase the salary to the three teachers equivalent to about 10 per cent.

Because he was alleged to have taken a party to Lancaster and brought them home intoxicated, Major Swing, of Coatesville, revoked the jitney license of Albert Abdelsh.

Mamie Stewart, colored, aged thirty-five, was shot through the heart and instantly killed at her home in Monessen by Joe Thomas, aged thirty-three, a negro.

The Bloomsburg school board unanimously decided to eliminate German from the high school at the close of the term.

Orville C. Wilson, aged nineteen, of Altoona, a Pennsylvania railroad brakeman, was killed by his own train at Kittanning Point.

Hugh McGee, pioneer miner of the Hazleton coal fields, died from injuries sustained when he fell going home from church.

Charged with the murder of a companion at Gaffney, S. C., Benjamin Summers, a negro, was arrested at a carnival show at Sunbury.

THE MARKETS

NEW YORK.—Corn—Kiln-dried No. 3 yellow, $1.60; No. 4 yellow, $1.55, and No. 3 white, $1.80.

Oats—Spot, weak; natural, 90@91c.

Butter—Creamery, higher than extras, 46@47c; creamery extras (92 score), 45½@46; firsts, 42@45; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 31½@32.

Eggs—Fresh-gathered extras, 38@38½; fresh-gathered storage packed firsts, 36½@37½; do, regular packed extra firsts, 36½@37; do, firsts, 35@36; State, Pennsylvania, and nearby Western hennery whites, fine to fancy, 41@42; State, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery browns, 38@39; do, gathered browns and mixed colors, 35@37.

Cheese—State held specials, 24½@26c; do, average run, 24@25; do, fresh specials, 22¾@23; do, average run, 22½.

PHILADELPHIA.—Wheat — No. 1 Northern Spring red, $2.27; No. 1 hard Winter red, $2.27; No. 1 Durum red, $2.27; No. 1 hard Durum red, $2.27; No. 1 red Winter, $2.27; do, soft, $2.25; No. 2 red Winter, $2.24; do, soft, $2.22.

Corn—Carlots, for local trade, No. 3 yellow, $1.74@1.76.

Oats—No. 2 white, 94½@95c; standard, 94@94½; No. 3 white, 93@93½; No. 4 white, 91½@92½.

Butter — Western, solid-paced, creamery, extra, 46½c; higher scoring goods, 47½@48½; do, extra firsts, 46; firsts, 47½@48; seconds, 41@43; sweet creamery, extras, 47½; under grades, 42@47; nearby prints, fancy, 50; do, average extra, 47@49; firsts, 45@46; seconds, 42@44; garlicky, 38@42; fancy brands, jobbing at 51@53.

Eggs—Nearby firsts, $11.25 per case; nearby, current receipts, $10.80 per case; do, Western, extra firsts, $11.25 per case; do, firsts, $10.80 per case; Southern, $10.35@10.65 per case.

Cheese—New York, whole milk, 25½c; specials, higher; New York, whole milk, fair to good, 23@25.

Live Poultry — Fowls, 37@38c; young roosters, staggy, 24@26c; old roosters, 22@23. Ducks, Peking, 28@30; do, Indian Runner, 26@27. Geese, 25@26c. Guineas, per pair, $1.50@1.65. Pigeons, old, per pair, 40@45c; do, young, per pair, 28@30.

BALTIMORE.—Wheat—No. 1 red, $2.27; No. 1 soft, $2.25; No. 2 red, $2.24; No. 2 soft, $2.22.

Oats—Standard white, 89½c asked; No. 3 white, 89 asked.

Rye—Bag lots nearby, as to quality, quoted at $2@2.15 per bu.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $32; standard timothy, $31.50; No. 2 timothy, $31; do, No. 3, $27@29; No. 1 light clover mixed, $31.50@32; do, No. 2, $30.50@31.50; No. 1 clover mixed, $30.50@31.50; No. 2, $28.50@30.

Straw—No. 1 straight rye, $20; do, No. 2, $18.50@19; No. 1 tangled rye, $17.50@18.50; do, No. 2, $16@17; No. 1 wheat, $16@17; do, No. 2, $15@16; No. 1 oat, $18@19; do, No. 2, $16@17.50.

Butter—Creamery, fancy, 44@45c; creamery, choice, 42@43; creamery, good, 40@41; creamery, prints, 45@47; creamery, blocks, 44@46; ladles, 31@32; Maryland and Pennsylvania rolls, 31@32; Ohio rolls, 30@31; West Virginia rolls, 30@31; storepacked, 30; Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania dairy prints, 31@32.

Eggs—Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 37@38c; Western firsts, 37@38; West Virginia firsts, 37@38; Southern firsts, 37@38; Southern firsts, 35@36.

Live Poultry.—Chickens—Old hens, 4 lbs. and over, 35c; do, do, small to medium, 35; do, do, white leghorns, 35; old roosters, 20; spring, 1¼ to 1½ lbs., 55@60; do, 1 to 1¼ lbs., 50@55; do, under 1 lb., 50@55; young, large, smooth, fat, 35@40; do, poor, rough and staggy, 24@25; winter, 2 to 2½ lbs., 40@45. Ducks—Young Pekings, 3½ lbs., fat, 28c; do, puddle, do, do, 27; do, Muscovy, do, do, 26; do, smaller, thin, 24.

Potatoes—White potatoes, per 100 lbs.: Western Maryland and Pennsylvania, choice round, $1.25@1.40; do, long, $1.15@1.25; do, New York State, $1.25@1.40; do, Eastern Shore Maryland and Virginia, McCormicks, $1@1.10; Southern Maryland, $1@1.10; all sections, $1@1.10; do, mediums No. 2s, 75c; do, culls, 50c; Florida new primes, per brl., $5; do, seconds, $4@4.25; do, culls, $2.50@3; do, hampers, No. 1, $1.50@1.60; do, No. 2, $1.25@1.40; do, culls, $75c@$1; No. 1 per 150-lb. sack, $3.50@3.75. Sweets—York Rivers, No. 1, per brl. $5@5.50; do, North Carolina, do, $5@5.50; do, Eastern Shore Maryland and Delaware, $5@5.50; do, all sections, No. 2, do, $3@3.50. Yams, fancy, per brl., $5@6; do, No. 2, $3@3.50. Sweets—No. 1, per bskt., $1.75@1.90; do, No. 2, do, 75c@1. Yams—No. 1, per bskt., $1.75@2; do, No. 2, do, 75c@1.

Live Stock

KANSAS CITY. — Hogs — Bulk, $17.15@17.40; heavy, $17.15@17.50; packers and butchers, $17.25@17.55; light, $17.25@17.50; pigs, $13.75@17.50.

Cattle—Prime fed steers, $16.50@17.50; dressed beef steers, $15.25@18.75; Southern steers, $10@15.50; cows, $7.75@14; heifers, $8.50@14; stockers and feeders, $8.50@15; bulls, $8@12.75; calves, $8@13.

Long Live The King

BY

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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THE COUNTESS, TRAPPED BY TERRORISTS, FACES CRUCIAL TEST OF HER LIFE

Synopsis.—The crown prince of Livonia, Ferdinand William Otto, ten years old, taken to the opera by his aunt, tires of the singing and slips away to the park, where he makes the acquaintance of Bobby Thorpe, a little American boy. Returning to the palace at night, he finds everything in an uproar as a result of the search which has been made for him. The same night the chancellor calls to consult the boy's grandfather, the old king, who is very ill. The chancellor suggests that to preserve the kingdom, the friendship of the neighboring kingdom of Karnia be secured by giving the Princess Hedwig in marriage to King Karl of that country. Countess Loschek, lady-in-waiting to Princess Annunciata, Hedwig's mother, is in love with King Karl and plots to prevent his marriage to Hedwig. Hedwig, who loves Nikky Larisch, Otto's aid de camp, is dismayed when told of the plans for her marriage. Countess Loschek sends a secret message to King Karl. The messenger is attacked by agents of the terrorists and a dummy letter substituted. Captain Larisch, unaware of the substitution, holds up Karl's chauffeur and secures the envelope. The captain impersonates Karl's chauffeur and exchanges the sheet within the envelope for some cigarette papers. On delivering the envelope to Karl, Larisch is made prisoner when the deception is discovered. Mettlich, chancellor of Livonia, goes to Karnia and arranges with Karl for his marriage to Hedwig. Karl thereupon releases Captain Larisch. Countess Loschek finds her room in the palace searched and incriminating documents stolen.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

—9—

A glance about showed her that her code book was gone. In the tray above, her jewels remained untouched; her pearl collar, the diamond knickknacks the archduchess had given her on successive Christmases, even a handful of gold coins, all were safe enough. But the code book was gone.

Then indeed did the countess look death in the face—and found it terrible. For a moment she could not so much as stand without support. It was then that she saw a paper folded under her jewels and took it out with shaking fingers. In fine, copperplate script she read:

Madame—Tonight at one o'clock a closed fiacre will await you in the Street of the Wise Virgins, near the church. You will go in it, without fail, to wherever it takes you.

(Signed) The Committee of Ten.

The committee of ten! This thing had happened to her. Then it was true that the half mythical committee of ten existed, that this terror of Livonia was a real terror, which had her by the throat. For there was no escape. None. Now indeed she knew that rumor spoke the truth, and that the terrorists were everywhere. In daylight they had entered her room. They had known of the safe, known of the code. Known how much else?

Wild ideas of flight crossed her mind, to be as instantly abandoned for their futility. Where could she go that they would not follow her? When she had reacted from her first shock she fell to pondering the matter, pro and con. What could they want of her? If she was an enemy to the country, so were they. But even that led nowhere, for after all, the terrorists were not enemies to Livonia. They claimed indeed to be its friends, to hold in their hands its future and its betterment. Enemies of the royal house they were, of course.

She was nearly distracted by that time. She was a brave woman, physically and mentally of hard fiber, but the very name signed to the paper set her nerves to twitching. It was the committee of ten which had murdered Prince Hubert and his young wife; the committee of ten which had exploded a bomb in the very palace itself, and killed old Breidau, of the king's council; the committee of ten which had burned the government house, and had led the mob in the student riots a year or so before.

In this dread presence, then, she would find herself that night! For she would go. There was no way out.

The countess rang for her maid. She was cool enough now, and white, with a cruel line about her mouth that Minna knew well. She went to the door into the corridor, and locked it.

Then she turned on the maid. "I am ready for you, now."

"Madame will retire?"

"You little fool! You know what I am ready for!"

The maid stood still. Her wide, bovine eyes, filled with alarm, watched the countess as she moved swiftly across the room to her wardrobe. When she turned about again, she held in her hand a thin black riding crop. Minna's ruddy color faded. She knew the Loscheks, knew their furies.

"Madame!" she cried, and fell on her knees. "What have I done? Oh, what have I done?"

"That is what you will tell me," said the countess, and brought down the crop. A livid stripe across the girl's face turned slowly to red.

"I have done nothing, I swear it. Mother of pity, help me! I have done nothing."

The crop descended again, this time on one of the great sleeves of her peasant costume. So thin it was, so brutal the blow, that it cut into the muslin. Groaning, the girl fell forward on her face. The countess continued to strike pitiless blows into which she put all her fury, her terror, her frayed and ragged nerves.

The girl on the floor, from whimpering, fell to crying hard, with great noiseless sobs of pain and bewilderment. When at last the blows ceased, she lay still.

The countess prodded her with her foot. "Get up," she commanded.

But she was startled when she saw the girl's face. It was she who was the fool. The welt would tell its own story, and the other servants would talk. It was already a deep purple, and swollen. Both women were trembling. The countess, still holding the crop, sat down.

"Now!" she said. "You will tell me to whom you gave a certain small book of which you know."

"I, madame?"

"You."

"But what book? I have given nothing, madame. I swear it."

"Then you admitted some one to this room?"

"No one, madame, except—" She hesitated.

"Well?"

"There came this afternoon the men who clean madame's windows. No one else, madame."

She put her hand to her cheek, and looked furtively to see if her fingers were stained with blood. The countess, muttering, fell to furious pacing of

"I Have Done Nothing, I Swear It."

the room. So that was it, of course. The girl was telling the truth. She was too stupid to lie. Then the committee of ten indeed knew everything—had known that she would be away, had known of the window cleaners, had known of the safe, and her possession of the code.

She dismissed the girl and put away the riding crop, then she smoothed the disorder of her hair and dress. The court physician, calling a half hour later, found her reading on a chaise longue in her boudoir, looking pale and handsome, and spent what he considered a pleasant half hour with her.

Then at last he was gone, and she went about her heavy-hearted preparations for the night. From a corner of her wardrobe she drew a long peasant's cape, such a cape as Minna might wear. Over her head, instead of a hat, she threw a gray veil. A careless disguise, but all that was necessary. The sentries through and about the palace were not unaccustomed to such shrouded figures slipping out from its gloom to light, and perhaps to love.

Before she left, she looked about the room. What assurance had she that this very excursion was not a trap, and that in her absence the vault would not be looted again? It contained now something infinitely valuable and incriminating—the roll of film. She glanced about, and seeing a silver vase of roses, hurriedly emptied the water out, wrapped the film in oiled paper, and dropped it down among the stems.

The Street of the Wise Virgins was not near the palace. Even by walking briskly she was in danger of being late. The wind kept her back, too. Then, at last, the Street of the Wise Virgins and the fiacre, standing at the curb, with a driver wrapped in rugs against the cold of the February night, and his hat pulled down over his eyes. The countess stopped beside him.

"You are expecting a passenger?"

"Yes, madame."

With her hand on the door, the countess realized that the fiacre was already occupied. As she peered into its darkened interior, the shadow resolved itself into a cloaked and masked figure. She shrank back.

"Enter, madame," said a voice.

The figure appalled her. It was not sufficient to know that behind the horrifying mask which covered the entire face and head, there was a human figure, human pulses that beat, human eyes that appraised her. She hesitated.

"Quickly," said the voice.

She got in, shrinking into a corner of the carriage. Her lips were dry, the roaring of terror was in her ears. The door closed.

Then commenced a drive of which afterward the countess dared not think. The figure neither moved nor spoke. Inside the carriage reigned the most complete silence. Then the carriage stopped, and at last the shrouded figure moved and spoke.

"I regret, countess, that my orders are to blindfold you."

She submitted ungracefully, while he bound a black cloth over her eyes. He drew it very close and knotted it behind. In the act his fingers touched her face, and she felt them cold and clammy. The contact sickened her.

"Your hand, madame."

She was led out of the carriage, and across soft earth, a devious course again, as though they avoided small obstacles. Once her foot touched something low and hard, like marble. Again, in the darkness, they stumbled over a mound. She knew where she was, then—in a graveyard. But which? There were many about the city.

An open space, the opening of a gate or door that squeaked softly, a flight of steps that led downward, and a breath of musty, cold air, damp and cellarlike.

At last, still in unbroken silence, she knew that they had entered a large space. Their footsteps no longer echoed and reechoed. Her guide walked more slowly, and at last paused, releasing her hand. She felt again the touch of his clammy fingers as he untied the knots of her bandages. He took it off.

At first she could see little. When her eyes grew accustomed, she made out the scene slowly.

A great stone vault, its walls broken into crypts which had contained caskets of the dead. But the caskets had been removed, and were piled in a corner, and in the niches were rifles. In the center was a pine table, curiously incongruous, and on it writing materials, a cheap clock, and a pile of documents. There were two candles only, and these were stuck in skulls—old brown skulls so infinitely removed from all semblance to the human that they were not even horrible. It was as if they had been used, not to inspire terror, but because they were at hand and convenient for the purpose. In the shadow, ranged in a semicircle, were nine figures, all motionless, all masked, and cloaked in black. They sat, another incongruity, on plain wooden chairs. But in spite of that they were figures of dread. The one who had brought her made the tenth.

Had she not known the past record of the men before her, the rather opera bouffe setting with which they rose to surround themselves might have aroused her scorn. But Olga Loschek knew too much. She guessed shrewdly that, with the class of men with whom they dealt, it was not enough that their name spelled terror. They must visualize it. They had taken their cue from that very church, indeed, beneath which they hid. The church, with its shrines and images, appealed to the eye. Their masks, the carefully constructed and upheld mystery of their identity, the trappings of death about them—it was skillfully done.

Still no one spoke. The countess faced them. Only her eyes showed her nervousness; she stood haughtily, her head held high. But like most women, she could not endure silence for long, at least the silence of shrouded figures and intent eyes.

"Now that I am here," she demanded, "may I ask why I have been summoned?"

It was Number Seven who replied. It was Number Seven who, during the hour that followed, spoke for the others. None moved, or but slightly. Evidently all had been carefully prearranged.

"Look on the table, countess. You will find there some papers you will perhaps recognize."

She took a step toward the table and glanced down. The code book lay there. Also the letter she had sent by Peter Niburg. She made no effort to disclaim them.

"I recognize them," she said clearly.

"Do you realize what will happen, madame, if these papers are turned over to the authorities?"

She shrugged her shoulders. And now Number Seven rose, a tall figure of mystery, and spoke at length in a cultivated, softly intoned voice. The countess, listening, felt the voice vaguely familiar, as were the burning eyes behind the mask.

"It is our hope, madame," he said, "that you will make it unnecessary for the committee of ten to use those papers. We have no quarrel with women. We wish rather a friend than an enemy. The committee of ten, to those who know its motives, has the highest and most loyal of ideals—to the country."

His voice took on a new, almost a fanatic note. They had watched the gradual decay of the country, he said. Its burden of taxation grew greater each year. The masses sweated and toiled, to carry on their backs the dead weight of the aristocracy and the throne. The iron hand of the chancellor held everything; an old king who would die, was dying now, and after that a boy, nominal ruler only, while the chancellor continued his hard rule.

The Countess Faced Them.

And now, as if that were not enough, there was talk of an alliance with Karnia, an alliance which, carried through, would destroy the hope of a republic.

The countess stared.

"The price of the alliance, madame, is the Princess Hedwig in marriage. The committee, which knows all things, believes that you have reason to dislike this marriage."

Save that she clutched her cloak more closely, the countess made no move. But there was a soft stir among the figures. Perhaps, after all, the committee as a whole did not know all things.

"To prevent this alliance, madame, is our first aim. There are others to follow. But"—he bent forward—"the king will not live many days. It is our hope that that marriage will not occur before his death."

By this time Olga Loschek knew very well where she stood. The committee was propitiatory. She was not in danger, save as it might develop. They were, in a measure, putting their case.

"King Karl has broken faith before. He will not support Livonia until he has received his price. He is determined on the marriage."

"A marriage of expediency," said the countess impatiently.

The speaker for the committee shrugged his shoulders. "Perhaps," he replied. "Although there are those of us who think that in this matter of expediency, Karl gives more than he receives.

"The matter lies thus, madame. The chancellor is now in Karnia. Doubtless he will return with the agreement signed. We shall learn that in a day or so. We do not approve of this alliance for various reasons, and we intend to take steps to prevent it. The paper itself is nothing. But plainly, countess, we need a friend in the palace, one who is in the confidence of the royal family."

"And for such friendship, I am to secure safety?"

"Yes, madame. But that is not all. Let me tell you briefly how things stand with us. We have, supporting us, certain bodies, workingmen's guilds, a part of the student body, not so much of the army as we would wish. Dissatisfied folk, madame, who would exchange the emblem of tyranny for freedom. On the announcement of the king's death, in every part of the kingdom will go up the cry of liberty. But the movement must start here. The city must rise against the throne. And against that there are two obstacles." He paused. The clock ticked, and water dripped into the tin pail with metallic splashes. "The first is this marriage. The second—is the Crown Prince Ferdinand William Otto."

The countess recoiled. "No!"

"A moment, madame. You think badly of us." Under his mask the countess divined a cold smile. "It is not necessary to contemplate violence. There are other methods. The boy could be taken over the border, and hidden until the republic is firmly established. After that, he is unimportant."

The countess, still pale, looked at him scornfully. "You do my intelligence small honor."

"Where peaceful methods will avail, our methods are peaceful, madame."

"It was, then, in peace that you murdered Prince Hubert?"

"The errors of the past are past." Then, with a new sternness: "Make no mistake. Whether through your agency or another, countess, when the cathedral bell rouses the city to the king's death, and the people wait in the place for their new king to come out on the balcony, he will not come."

The countess was not entirely bad. Standing swaying and white-faced before the tribunal, she saw suddenly the golden head of the little crown prince, saw him smiling as he had smiled that day in the sunlight, saw him troubled and forlorn as he had been when, that very evening, he had left them to go to his lonely rooms. Perhaps she reached the biggest moment of her life then, when she folded her arms and stared proudly at the shrouded figures before her.

"I will not do it," she said.

But Number Seven remained impassive. "A new idea, countess!" he said suavely. "I can understand that your heart recoils. But this thing is inevitable, as I have said. Whether you or another—but perhaps with time to think you may come to another conclusion. We make no threats. Our position is, however, one of responsibility. We are compelled to place the future of the republic before every other consideration."

"That is a threat."

"We remember both our friends and our enemies, madame. And we have only friends and enemies. There is no middle course. If you would like time to think it over—"

"How much time?" She clutched at the words.

"Women vary," said Number Seven mockingly. "Some determine quickly. Others—"

"May I have a month?"

"During which the king may die! Alas, madame, it is now you who do us too little honor!"

"A week?" begged the countess desperately.

The leader glanced along the line. One head after another nodded slowly.

"A week it is, madame. Comrade Five!"

The one who had brought her came forward with the bandage.

"At the end of one week, madame, a fiacre will, as tonight, be waiting in the Street of the Wise Virgins."

"And these papers?"

"On the day the republic of Livonia is established, madame, they will be returned to you."

He bowed, and returned to his chair. Save for the movements of the man who placed the bandage over her eyes, there was absolute silence in the room.

* * * * * * *

Prince Ferdinand William Otto was supremely happy. Three quite delightful things had happened. First, Nikky had returned. He said he felt perfectly well, but the crown prince thought he looked as though he had been ill, and glanced frequently at Nikky's cigarette during the riding hour. Second, Hedwig did not come to the riding lesson, and he had Nikky to himself. Third, he, Prince Ferdinand William Otto, was on the eve of a birthday.

This last, however, was not unmixed happiness. For the one day the sentence of exile was to be removed so that he might lunch with the king, and he was to have strawberry jam with his tea, some that Miss Braithwaite's sister had sent from England. But to offset all this, he was to receive a delegation of citizens.

Hedwig was not at the riding school that morning. This relieved Prince Ferdinand William Otto, whose views as to Nikky were entirely selfish, but Nikky himself had unaccountably lost his high spirit of the morning. He played, of course, as he always did. And even taught the crown prince how to hang over the edge of his saddle, while his horse was cantering, so that bullets would not strike him.

They rode and frolicked, yelled a bit, got two ponies and whacked a polo ball over the tan bark, until the crown prince was sweating royally and was gloriously flushed.

"I don't know when I have been so happy," he said, dragging out his handkerchief and mopping his face. "It's a great deal pleasanter without Hedwig, isn't it?"

While they played, overhead the great hearse was ready at last. Its woodwork shone. Its gold crosses gleamed. No fleck of dust disturbed its austere magnificence.

The man and the boy who had been working on it stood back and surveyed it.

"All ready," said the man, leaning on the handle of his long brush. "Now it may happen any time."

"It is very handsome. But I am glad I am not the old king." The boy picked up pails and brushes. "Nothing to look forward to but—that."

"But much to look back on," the man observed grimly, "and little that is good."

The boy glanced through a window, below which the riding ring stretched its brown surface, scarred by nervous hoofs. "I would change places with the crown prince," he said enviously. "Listen to him! Always laughing. Never to labor, nor worry, nor think of the next day's food—"

"Young fool!" The man came to his shoulder and glanced down also. "Would like to be a princeling, then! No worry. No trouble. Always play, play!" He gripped the boy's shoulder. "Look, lad, at the windows about. That is what it is to be a prince. Wherever you look, what do you see? Stablemen? Grooms? Bah, secret agents, watching that no assassin, such perhaps as you and I, lurk about."

He stopped and stared, wiping the glass clear that he might see better. Nikky without his cap, disheveled and flushed with exertion, was making a frantic shot at the white ball, rolling past him. Where had he seen such a head, such a flying mop of hair? Ah! He remembered. It was the flying young devil who had attacked him and the others that night in the by-street, when Peter Niburg lay stunned!

* * * * * * *

Miss Braithwaite had a bad headache that afternoon, and the crown prince drove out with his aunt. The Archduchess Annunciata went shopping. The crown prince sat in the carriage and watched the people. The man beside the coachman sat with alert eyes, and there were others who scanned the crowd intently. But it was a quiet, almost an adoring crowd, and there was even a dog, to Prince Ferdinand William Otto's huge delight.

The man who owned the dog, seeing the child's eyes on him, put him through his tricks. Truly a wonderful dog, that would catch things on its nose and lie dead, rousing only to a whistle which its owner called Gabriel's trumpet.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto, growing excited, leaned quite out of the window. "What is your dog's name?" he inquired, in his clear treble.

The man took off his hat and bowed. "Toto, highness. He is of French origin."

"He is a very nice dog. I have always wanted a dog like that. He must be a great friend."

"A great friend, highness." He would have expatiated on the dog, but he was uncertain of the etiquette of the procedure. His face beamed with pleasure, however. Then a splendid impulse came to him. This dog, his boon companion, he would present to the crown prince. It was all he had, and he would give it, freely, even though it left him friendless.

But here again he was at a loss. Was it the proper thing? Did one do such things in this fashion, or was there a procedure? He cocked an eye at the box of the carriage, but the two men sat impressive, immobile.

Finally he made up his mind. Hat in hand, he stepped forward. "Highness," he said nervously, "since the dog pleases you, I—I would present him to you."

"To me?" The crown prince's voice was full of incredulous joy.

"Yes, highness. If such a thing be permissible."

"Are you sure you don't mind?"

"He is the best I have, highness. I wish to offer my best."

Prince Ferdinand William Otto almost choked with excitement. "I have always wanted one," he cried. "If you are certain you can spare him, I'll be very good to him. No one," he said, "ever gave me a dog before. I'd like to have him now, if I may."

The crowd was growing. It pressed closer, pleased at the boy's delight. Truly they were participating in great things. A small cheer and many smiles followed the lifting of the dog through the open window of the carriage. And the dog was surely a dog to be proud of. Already it shook hands with the crown prince.

Perhaps, in that motley gathering, there were some who viewed the scene with hostile eyes, some who saw, not a child glowing with delight over a gift, but one of the hated ruling family, a barrier, an obstacle in the way of freedom. But if such there were, they were few. It was, indeed, as the terrorists feared. The city loved the boy.

Annunciata, followed by an irritated Hilda, came out of the shop. Hilda's wardrobe had been purchased, and was not to her taste.

"Good heavens," cried the archduchess, and stared into the carriage. "Otto!"

"He is mine," said the crown prince fondly. "He is the cleverest dog. He can do all sorts of things."

"Put him out."

"But he is mine," protested Ferdinand William Otto. "He is a gift. That gentleman there, in the corduroy jacket—"

"Put him out," said the Archduchess Annunciata.

There was nothing else to do. The crown prince did not cry. He was much too proud. He thanked the donor again carefully, and regretted that he could not accept the dog. He said it was a wonderful dog, and just the sort he liked. And the carriage drove away.

He went back to the palace, and finding that the governess still had a headache, settled down to the burnt wood frame. Once he glanced up at the woolen dog on its shelf at the top of the cabinet. "Well, anyhow," he said sturdily, "I still have you."

If you were a princess and loved a brave soldier, who, bound by tradition and loyalty to his king, dared not speak the words which crowded to his lips, what would you do? Hedwig faced this problem and was forced to make a decision. The next installment tells how she met the situation.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
ISSUED WEEKLY.

CENTRE HALL - - PENN'A.

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1918

SMITH & BAILEY . . . . . Proprietors
S. W. SMITH . . . . . Editor
EDWARD E. BAILEY { Local Editor and Business Manager

Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as second Class mail matter.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one and one-half dollars per year.

ADVERTISING RATES—Display advertisement of ten or more inches, for three or more insertions, ten cents per inch for each issue. Display advertising occupying less space than ten inches and for less than three insertions, from fifteen to twenty-five cents per inch for each issue, according to composition. Minimum charge, seventy-five cents.

Local notices accompanying display advertising five cents per line for each insertion; otherwise, eight cents per line, minimum charge, twenty-five cents.

Legal notices, twenty cents per line for three insertions, and ten cents per line for each additional insertion.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Presbyterian—Centre Hall, afternoon,

United Evangelical.—Lemont, morning; Linden Hall, afternoon. Centre Hall evening. Mother's Day services at all appointments.

Lutheran—Tusseyville, morning; Centre Hall, afternoon; Spring Mills, evening.

Reformed.—Union, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce the name of Wm. E. Tobias, of Du Bois, Pa., as a candidate for the democratic nomination for the office of representative in Congress for the 21st, district of Pennsylvania. This district includes Cameron, Center, Clearfield and McKean counties. Primary election Tuesday, May 21st, 1918.
Post office address, Du Bois, Pa. pd

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I desire to announce my candidacy for Representative in the General Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the Primary Election to be held May 21, 1918, on the following principles:—

Loyal Support of the principles that will make the world safe for Liberty, and win the war in the shortest time possible.

Ratification of the Prohibition Amendment to the Federal Constitution.

The adoption of State wide Prohibition until the Federal Amendment can come into operation, in order to conserve the food supply for our Army and our Allies.

Better maintenance of State roads already constructed, and the construction of as many others as the revenue of the State will reasonably permit.

Liberal and established appropriation for Pennsylvania State College and Hospitals.

Equal Sufferage.

IVES L. HARVEY,
Bellefonte, Pa.

This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war

FOR CONGRESS:
WILLIAM E. TOBIAS,
of Clearfield

Subject to rules governing Democratic Party, Primary Election May 21, 1918.

Your vote and influence respectfully solicited.

New Red Cross Members.

Pealer Rossman
George Sweeny
Ralph Sweeny.
Mrs. John Bowman
Miss Wilmina Bowman
Charles McCool
Mrs. Chas. McCool
Moyer Gentzel
Mrs. Moyer Gentzel

Spring Mills.

Mrs. Charles Grenoble, of Lewisburg, is paying her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Zubler, a visit.

Dr. Alexander and wife, of Mifflin county, visited relatives here on Saturday.

Quite a number of Odd Fellows and Eagles attended the burial of James Osman, at Boalsburg on Thursday, he being a member of both Orders.

Alfred Duncan, of Philipsburg, spent a short time with friends in this place.

Perry H. Luse and family, of Centre Hall, and Mr. Bartges, of Millheim, spent Sunday at the I. J. Zubler home.

Mrs. Myrtle Burrows, of York, and her sister Mrs. Annie Rachau, of Sunbury, are spending a few days at the George Wolfe home.

Eben Finkle, of the U. S. navy, was home on a three days' furlough.

ELECTROCUTED ON ELECTRIC LIGHT POLE AT STATE COLLEGE.

Randall H. Shuey Meets Horrible Death by Electrocution.—His skull Fractured in Fall to Ground.

Randall H. Shuey, an employee of the State-Centre Electric Company for the past six years, was electrocuted Friday noon while about to make some repairs on one of the company's poles in the borough of State College. Mr. Shuey had ascended the pole to the point where the iron braces are located. A broken wire coming in contact with the braces had charged them so that when the man took hold of them he was severely shocked, but it was an instant later that he received a more severe shock which resulted fatally to him. In letting go of the braces he was thrown backward, his neck coming in contact with the high tension wire which was evidently torn by the storm. The high voltage of the wire killed him at once, but even though this would not have resulted fatal, his fall to the ground which followed would have killed him, for upon examination it was found that his skull had sustained a compound fracture.

The unfortunate man was aged twenty-eight years on the day of his burial (Monday), which took place at Boalsburg. He leaves a wife and two small children. His father, John Shuey, of Houserville, also survives, as do two brothers and two sisters, namely, Dale, of Lemont; Paul, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Ferron Struble, of State College, and Mrs. George Dunkleberger, of Lemont.

Mr. Shuey was a resident of Boalsburg up until last December when he removed to State College. He was a good workman and his death is a severe blow to his family and numerous friends.

War Board Meeting.

The War Board meeting of the State P. O. S. of A., for Centre county, will be held at Bellefonte on Saturday of this week. In the afternoon at 2:00 o'clock a round table meeting will be held in the P. O. S. of A. hall. At 7:15 p. m. the Altoona Commandery in uniform will lead a parade in which the 21 camps in the county and others are expected to participate. Our Girls band of Milesburg will furnish the music. At 8:15 a general mass meeting will be held in the court house at which time state officers of the P. O. S. of A. will speak. The public generally is invited to this meeting.

At 9:30 p. m. the Altoona Commandery degree team will confer the degree upon 300 members of the order from camps at Snow Shoe, Orviston, Runville and Monument, in the P. O. S. of A. hall.

Just received a carload of New Idea manure spreaders, car dairy feed, car fertilizer, car salt, and full line of farm implements. Call and look them over. Prices attractive.

BRADFORD & SON,
Centre Hall, Pa.

Tuesday of next week, May 21st, is election day. Don't fail to vote.

BOALSBURG.

Mrs. Anna Rine spent part of last week at Bellefonte.

Mrs. Emma Stamm and Mrs. Calvin Stamm, of Bellefonte, visited friends and relatives recently.

Misses Margaret and Charlotte Hoy, of State College, were visitors with their aunt, Mrs. Laura Harrison, from Saturday until Sunday.

Stanley Baker, of Osceola, Tioga county, and Maude Keller, of Mifflintown, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Keller over Sunday.

Miss Isabelle Miller, of State College, spent the week end with her aunts, Misses Mary Reish and Nora Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lonberger and three daughters, of State College, were recent visitors at the D. W. Meyer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fisher, Miss Mary Fisher, Mrs. Lizzie Jacobs and daughter, Margaret, of Centre Hall, spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. E. A. Fisher.

John Stover, of Altoona, spent some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stover, having been called here on account of the death of his brother-in-law, Huston Shuey.

Mrs. E. A. Fisher retured to her home here last Thursday after spending several weeks with her son Charles Fisher, at Danville. She was accompanied by her son Charles who remained until Saturday.

There will be a Red Cross meeting at Boalsburg, Saturday evening, May 18, at 8 o'clock, in Boal Hall. Prof. C. O. Harris and Rev. J. W. Long, of State College, will address the meeting and explain the Red Cross work. There will be good music and community singing. Everybody come and learn the patriotic songs.

Georges Valley

Jerome Lingle spent Sunday at the F. M. Ackerman home.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Confer spent Sunday at the home of their daughter, Mrs. S. E. Gobble.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Eisenhuth, of Sober, and Mrs. A. C. Dunlap, of Spring Mills, were visitors at the P. A. Auman home on Sunday.

Ell Smith, of Penn Hall, spent the week end at the home of Albert Lingle.

Mrs. Annie Ripka, of Sober, is spending this week with friends in this place and in Decker valley.

Two dead deer were found on the woodland owned by F. M. Ackerman. There have been quite a number of dead deer found this spring in the Seven mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lingle had their household goods shipped from Dubuque, Iowa, to Rising Springs. They will occupy the W. P. Lingle home recently vacated by Lloyd Leister.

Auction at Meiss' Store.

Another auction sale will be held at Meiss' store, Colyer, on Saturday evening. Come, if you want bargains.

G. R. MEISS

And what shall we do with the pro-German?

Potters Mills

James Moyer and son, Mad, spent a short time at this place.

Miss Verna Hannah has returned home from Lock Haven.

Fred Auman had the misfortune to lose a fine horse last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse McClenahan and daughter spent Sunday in Georges Valley.

Mrs. Ammon Bubb, of Reedsville, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilkinson.

Those who spent Sunday at the Michael Smith home were: Dr. and Mrs. Alexander, of Belleville; John Smith, daughter and grandson, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Smith, and daughter, Bernice, Miss Walker and Mrs. Royer, all of Spring Mills, and Mrs. D. Geiss Wagner, of Centre Hall.

THE STUDY OF THE GREAT WAR.

(Continued from first page)

of books and magazine articles for more general reading is given at the close of each Chapter.

Many of the quotations of evidence are from sources not easily accessible to the general reader. The following illustrate the German plans of world dominion and reliance upon brute force:

"God has called us to civilize the world; we are the missionaries of human progress"—(Kaiser William II.)

"The German race is called to bind the earth under its control"(Ludwig Woltmann 1913.)

"Our next war will be fought for the highest interests of our country and of mankind. 'World Power or downfall!' will be our rallying cry".—(General Bernhardi, 1911.)

"It is only by relying on our good German sword that we can hope to conquer that place in the sun which rightly belongs to us."—(German Crown Prince, 1913.)

"With the help of Turkey, India and China may be conquered. Having conquered these, Germany should civilize and Germanize the world, and the German language would become the world language."—(Theodore Springman, 1915.)

With these statements of aims may be compared the recent utterances of the Kaiser given in chapter ten:

"If the enemy does not want peace, then we must bring peace to the world by battering in with the iron fist and shining sword the doors of those who will not have peace."—(Dec. 22, 1917)

"We desire to live in friendship with neighboring peoples, but the victory of German arms must first be recognized." (Feb. 11, 1918.)

"The prize of victory must not fail us. Not soft peace, but one corresponding with Germany's interests."—(March 29, 1918)

In making accessible this mass of systematically and critically arranged material the Committee on Public Information has performed a service not merely to schools and colleges, and clubs, for which the study is primarily intended, but also to every person who seeks to know the facts about the war.

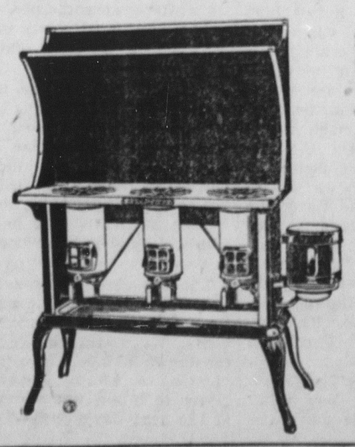
How to Cut down your Fuel Expenses

THINK how much coal you burn in a range when you're *not* cooking. That's all wasted—money thrown away. And Uncle Sam wants every housewife who can, to save coal. Here is a good way for you to do *your* part. Use an oil cook stove instead of the fuel-wasting coal range. Then the only time you use fuel is when you *are* cooking. And that fuel, kerosene, is much more economical than coal.

NEW PERFECTION
OIL COOK-STOVES

not only give most satisfactory results—they save steps in house work and do all the cooking just as well (usually better) than a coal range.

Think how easy it is to strike a match and have an intense heat in less than a minute. No coal or wood to carry. No getting down on hands and knees to rake and poke at the fire. Your New Perfection is always ready when you are.



But after you *do* get your New Perfection be careful what kind of kerosene you use. There is only one kind that will always give most satisfactory results. It is called Atlantic Rayolight Oil to distinguish it from the other kinds. Ask for it by name. Atlantic Rayolight Oil is so highly refined that it burns without smoke, smell or sputter. Gives a more intense heat, too.

Select your New Perfection Oil Cook stove *now*. There's a dealer near you.

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY
Philadelphia and Pittsburgh

ATLANTIC Rayolight OIL

Quality First

Whether you purchase a single item of canned goods, or patronize our big shoe department, you will always be impressed with the idea that QUALITY is the one big thing in your purchase. It is this which is adding daily new customers to our store. Are you one who has not yet discovered this?

Among the more recent additions to our stock are

New Hats and Caps
FOR MEN AND BOYS

Dress Goods
in an endless variety. The patterns are really beautiful and goods are moderately priced.

"KEDS" FOR SUMMER
in White Canvass, Rubber Sole, for Men, Boys, Ladies, Misses and Children.

Oxfords--in every style and leather.

KEEPING AHEAD!

In these times of uncertain railroad shipments many merchants find themselves out of goods—even staple articles. Owing to our extraordinary heavy purchasing we have been able to keep our shelves full, to overflowing, so that no matter what your need may be, you may feel reasonably sure that we will have it.

Get in the habit of trading at Smith's.

C. M. SMITH
The Big Quality Store of Penns Valley
CENTRE HALL

Watch This Space for New Advertisement

Bell Phone W. F. COLYER, Centre Hall, Pa.

READY for SPRING BUSINESS

We received a beautiful line of Ladies' Fine SILK GOWNS and COATS.

Your outfit is ready for you. Just step in and make your selection.

Waists of Every Description
Georgette, Spanish Lace, Crepe de Chine, &c.

MEN'S CLOTHING
New Patterns and Models. You will find a big selection here.

New Spring High Top Brown Shoes
for women, at $3.75 to $5.98
Various other shades at same price

KESSLER'S DEPARTMENT STORE
MILLHEIM

LOCALS.

Don't forget that the potatoes are an important crop; plant liberally.

Miss Lola Fishburn, of Millheim, was the guest of the Misses Verna and Ethel Rowe, over Sunday.

Mrs. D. W. Bradford has been confined to bed for the past week or more on account of illness.

Remember, the P. O. S. of A. will hold a festival in Grange Arcadia on the evening of Memorial Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. L. Bartholomew and daughter, of Altoona, spent a few days with relatives in this place.

Rev. J. A. Shultz and family attended the United Evangelical S. S. convention, at McClure, beginning of the week.

Mrs. Laura Harper and daughter, Miss Helen, of Bellefonte, were entertained over Sunday at the G. H. Emerick home.

A daughter, the third in the family, was born to Prof. and Mrs. W. O. Heckman at their home in State College, last Thursday.

Mrs. Paul Carner and two daughters Naomi and Pauline, of Hublersburg, spent a few days last week at the William H. Stiver home.

Corn planting began the latter part of last week. During the present week much of the corn crop will be planted in Penns Valley.

When the solicitor for War Savings Stamps calls on you, respond liberally. If you bought before, well and good, but do so again and again.

John H. Knarr expects to make another trip to Cleveland, Ohio, this week, to bring in a Ford car for the Beatty Motor Company, of Bellefonte.

If you will not contribute to the Red Cross fund you have not much feeling for humanity; neither can you prove that you have much desire to win the war.

There will be no "Good Roads" day this year, according to a proclamation issued by the governor. All the available man power is needed on the farm.

Miss Ida Sweetwood was home from the Bloomsburg State Normal to attend the graduation exercises of the local High school, a brother and sister being members of the class.

Go to Grange Arcadia on Saturday evening and see "A Loyal Friend" by Pine Grove Mills home talent, and thereby do a war duty in the way of furnishing money for the Red Cross.

Mrs. John E. Rearick, of Martinsburg, and brother, Robert Goodhart, of Altoona, motored to the home of their mother, Mrs. Mary Goodhart, in this place, on Sunday, for a short visit.

The latest report of the Junior War Savings Society, of the Intermediate grade of the local public schools, is as follows: Two certificates, $200.00; 42 W. S. S., $210 00; 86 T. S., $21.50, total invested, $431.50.

Clarence Musser and little daughters Mary Anna and Ruth Catharine, were callers on the Reporter the latter part of last week, having come to Centre Hall to visit Mr. and Mrs. George W. Tressler, grandparents of the children.

Mrs. J. W. Whiteman, who spent the past two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Charles W. Geary, at Newport, returned home on Saturday, accompanied by her daughter and the latter's son, Nevin, who will remain for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Treaster and family motored from Yeagertown to Centre Hall on Thursday. Mr. Treaster, since quitting farming on this side a year ago, has been steadily engaged with Steinbach Brothers, contractors and builders.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Robertson, of Hartford, Connecticut, are guests of the latter's father, B. D. Brisbin, in Centre Hall. Mr. Robertson is a druggist and also conducts the largest post office station in that city, the volume of business being quite large.

William Garis, who has been employed at the Standard Steel Works at Burnham for the past year, on Saturday enlisted in the service of Uncle Sam and expects to report at Harrisburg this week. He spent Monday with his parents in Centre Hall.

Twenty-four men of the draft age failed to file their questionnaires. That is a small percentage of the total of 3174 in the county. The only redeeming feature is that the names of the two dozen are like this: Kozolchin, Shewart, Onischuk, Mechilik, etc.

Otto Bailey, who is in the merchant marine service, left Brooklyn, New York, on Friday night aboard a merchantman for a port in France. In a letter to his sister, Mrs. W. W. Kerlin, in Centre Hall, on the eve of his departure, he says, "I leave to-night for ——— ———, France, on a merchantman, the ships the submarines are after. I should worry!"

Colonel Frank R. McCoy, secretary of the staff of Commander Pershing in France, is from Lewistown. He was graduated from West Point in 1879 and was in the Spanish-American war with the Tenth Cavalry. He was an aide to General Leonard Wood for eight years serving in Cuba and the Philippines principally, and was a military aide to President Roosevelt. He was with Pershing's Expedition into Mexico. He is one of the youngest colonels in the American army.

LOCALS

See me for fertilizer; quality right, prices right.—R. D. Foreman, Centre Hall.

Reuben Zettle left on Monday morning for Cresson where he will be employed with his father at the carpenter trade.

John D. Meyer, in his handsome Franklin car, motored from Altoona to the home of his parents in Centre Hall, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Ripka and two children motored to St. Thomas, Franklin county, on Thursday, spending a few days with Mrs. Ripka's parents.

D. W. Bradford advertises the Corn King manure spreader in this issue. It is a convenient implement. Learn of its fine points by reading the advertisemen't.

Some people are beginning to believe that the more they give the more they have. It is at least true that buying Liberty bonds is not impoverishing any one.

Don't use boards, use cement, for repairing about the barn or shed. It gives almost everlasting wear, and is clean and sanitary all the time.—For sale by R. D. Foreman, Centre Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Homan and son, and Mrs. William Reish and son, of State College, are spending some time at the home of the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Homan. Mr. Homan is employed at State College, while Mr. Reish, since the close of Penn State college, has gone to Erie to work.

Yesterday (Wednesday) Miss Carrie Sweetwood graduated from the ladies' training school of the Woman's Hospital, at Philadelphia, after having completed a three-year course to qualify as a trained nurse. Miss Sweetwood is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Sweetwood, of Centre Hall, and the parents are justly proud of the fact that the past week witnessed two daughters and one son playing prominent parts in graduation exercises, the two at home being members of the High school graduating class.

Bellefonte Collector Defaults and Disappears.

W. Horace Musser, for several years a fire insurance agent in Bellefonte and renting and collecting agent for a number of business buildings and private residences, has been missing since April 28, and is short about $1500 in his accounts. His heaviest defalcation, so far as the investigation has progressed, apparently is in his collections of taxes for Milesburg Borough. This may in itself reach $1200, possibly $1400.

W. S. S. Report for County,

The report for the week ending May 4th shows that Centre county had a per capita that week of 29 cts and a total per capita of $3.76 for the entire campaign. The county retains ninth place, but unless the sales during the past week were up to normal, it is likely that Centre will lose that place in the report for the week ending the 11th, for the reason that Snyder county has a per capita of $3.75, and Huntingdon county, $3.68. Centre county is only one cent ahead of Snder county and only eight cents ahead of Huntingdon county. You will therefore appreciate the fact that we must "get busy" and make sales of War Savings Stamps in addition to soliciting only for pledges during the drive, this week, which is known as "Pledge week".

Children's Day Service.

Children's Day exercises will be held by the local Methodist Sunday-school in their church on June 23rd.

Aaronsburg.

Mrs. Ira Gramley and grandson, of Millheim; Mrs. Jennie Gramley, of Battle Creek, Michigan, and Miss Helen Arney, of Niagara Falls, spent a short time at the home of Mrs. Effie Weaver.

Mrs. C. G. Bright, Mrs. J. J. Fiedler, Mrs. Annie M. Stover are visiting in Akron, Ohio, while Mrs. Al. Bower and daughter Ethyle are on a visit to Youngstown, Ohio.

Mrs. Harry Cell and her aged mother, of State College, and the former's daughter, Mrs. Swanson, and two children, of Mt. Union, are spending a few weeks at the Allen Kreamer home.

Mrs. Herbert Condo and son, of Plainfield, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyer, in this place.

J. Otto left for the South a few days ago, where he expects to spend an indefinite period of time.

J. W. Foster and sister, Miss Mary, are entertaining their cousins, Miss Mary Berley, of Tyrone, and Miss Marguerite, from Buffalo, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Guisewite and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Crouse expect to go to the Pittsburg district on a short visit. Mrs. Guisewite will attend the Rebecca Assembly, at Johnstown, as a delegate from this place.

Thomas Hull left for Woodlawn on Monday morning.

Mrs. Alice Stover spent a few days with her son, Brady, and family, at Pine Creek.

Archie King and son Raymond, who are employed at Clairton, spent Sunday at home.

DEATHS.

The funeral of Mrs. Owen Johnson, formerly Miss Cecile Denis de Lagarde, the French nurse, took place from the home of her brother-in-law, Captain Theodore Davis Boal, at Boalsburg, on Sunday. Interment was made in the family vault on the Boal estate.

Mrs. Johnson was the wife of the well-known novelist. She was born at Chigens, France, and educated in a convent. She came to this country about twenty years ago with her sister, Mrs. Boal, and her husband. During her residence in this country her time was divided between Boalsburg and Washington. When the European war broke out, she immediately enlisted as a Red Cross nurse and gave her ancestral home at Chambray to the French as a base hospital. Mrs. Johnson's death occurred at the Emergency hospital in Washington, Thursday morning, from complications following the birth of a son, two weeks ago.

A well known trolley conductor and extra dispatcher, Alfred Thomas Lucas, died at the Altoona hospital at 8:40 Saturday morning, of a complication of diseases. He was born at Howard, October 4, 1880, and held membership in the Church of Christ at that place; also in the Junior Order United American Mechanics and in the Modern Woodmen. Surviving are his wife and three children, Louise, Olive and Buddie. Funeral services were held at his late home, 1206 Eighteenth street, at 2 p. m. Tuesday, in charge of Rev. Clayton Grinnell. The cortege went by trolley to Tyrone where interment was made in Grandview cemetery.

PURCHASERS OF LIBERTY BONDS.

(Continued from first page.)

Mrs. Madge Braucht
D. S. Braucht
Mary E. Bartges
H. M. Cummings
Grant Chalfes
J. M. Carson
J. W. Delaney
E. E. Ennist
N. E. Emerick
R. C. Floray
E. D. Foust
R. M Garbrick
D. S Glasgow
W. M. Geary
J. C Goodhart
Charles A. Krape
C. W. Kifer
Mrs. J. W. Raymond
S. W. Smith
Fred Raymond
Mrs. Ruth Thomas
C. S. Thomas
Richard V. Thomas
Penns Valley Banking Co.
Arthur Holderman
H. E. Homan
R. D. Foreman
Savilla Foreman
H. W. Frantz
Verna Emerick
Lillian Emery
Susan Durst
D. W. Bradford
Sarah E. Brooks
Mrs. J. H. Burkholder
Margaret Alexander
Mabel F. Arney
Helen Luse
H. Ray Mark
Sarah M. Meyer
John Ralph Neff
Helen E Neff
M. Delinda Potter
Florence Rhone
Charles W. Slack
Margaret Slack
Rebecca Stoner
Ruth Smith
Mrs. Edith Smith
David Stoner
J. Madaline Spayd
Mrs. Mary C. Tressler
A Belle Whiteman
May. V. Rhone
Mrs. Ida Lambert
James McCool
Mrs. Mary McCool
Edgar Miller
I. Clymer McClenahan
Grace Neff
J. S. Rowe
Mrs. Carrie Rishel
John E. Rishel
Mrs. Anna R. Rossman
Jacob Sharer
J. H. Spangler
Rhoda Zettle
Maggie A. Zettle
A. Hugh Smith
Daniel Smith
Evan Smith
Mrs. R. M. Smith
Charles B. Smith
W. F. Keller
J. A. Heckman
Frank Gfrerer
William Gfrerer
Sadie Gfrerer
B. H. Emerick
Edward Durst
E. E. Bailey
Margaret P. Kent
J. H. Weber
Mrs. J. H. Weber
C. D. Keller
Rev. R. R. Jones
P. H. Luse
M F. Rossman
Mary Dauberman
Lucy Henney
George M. Boal
Alfred Durst
H. A. White
Rev. W. R. Picken
H. W. Rote
A. C. Ripka
E. S. Ripka
Dr. G. W. Hosterman
W. N. Ilgen
S. I. Rachau
Mrs. S. I. Rachau
Mrs. R. P. Campbell
G. O. Benner
W. S. Brooks
D. K. Keller
Lettie Rachau
D. A. Boozer
Edith Boozer
J. B. Spangler
Mrs. Anna Stiver

FOR SALE.—Electric starter for Ford car, is in first-class condition. Will be sold cheap.—J. H. Bitner, Milroy, Pa.

For the Business Man

Some men are too busy to think much about clothes --their position requires them to be well dressed, but they haven't time to consider what "well-dressed" means, in style and model.

These men often pay a tailor the high prices a tailor has to get, to do this thinking for them; they pick out a cloth they like, and leave the rest to him.

That's a good way. But there's a better one; the better way doesn't cost so much, which in these days of war expenses is a point that appeals especially to such men.

Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

Leave it to Hart Schaffner & Marx and to us; we'll give you the finest clothes made; no tailor can better them; we'll save you time and money in buying; and guarantee satisfaction.

MONTGOMERY & CO.

BELLEFONTE STATE COLLEGE

The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

Pleasant Gap.

Word has been received that our boys have arrived safely over seas.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins Baumgardner and Miss Ella Baumgardner motored to Clearfield on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Paul Keller and little daughter, of Altoona, spent the week end with relatives at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Keller and family, of Linden Hall, spent Sunday at the home of Clayton Gettig.

Mrs. Anna Emerick, of Zion, has been visiting with her neice, Mrs. Frank Irvin.

Emeline Noll returned home from Altoona after spending her vacation in that city.

Mrs. Andy Swartz has returned to her home at this place after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Robert Kline, at Bellefonte.

SALE REGISTER

SATURDAY, MAY 25, at 1 o'clock, Lena C. Spayd and Paul C. Spayd, administrators of the estate of Mrs. R. E. Luse, will sell at public sale at the home of Israel Spayd, 1-4 mile northeast of Penns Cave: Lot of household goods.

NOTICE TO RETURN SLEDGE.—The undersigned would be grateful to the party who borrowed his 12 lb sledge if he would return it at once.—E. O. WAGNER, Centre Hall.

FOR SALE.—4-lamp chandalier, Rochester burners; also 2 pulpit lamps, fixtures all complete.—Inquire of C. D. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, Pa. 19t5

LOST:

TWO AUTOMOBILE TIRES

SIZE—One 34x4
One 35x4 1-2
Both on Rims

Lost between Centre Hall and Mifflinburg.

Will pay suitable Reward and come after tires.

Address:
CHARLES RICE, Reedsville, Pa.

ARE YOU LOOKING for complete Clothes Satisfaction?

Then come a-visiting here. Permit us to demonstrate the genuine worthiness of the clothes we sell.

Let us slip on you one of the very newest styles no matter whether you want it a bit extreme or decidedly conservative—then examine the quality through and through and you'll see that whatever price you pay you will be getting your full money's worth.

MEN:

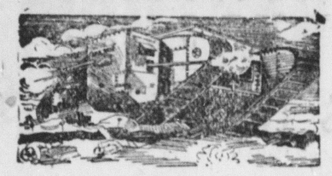
Let your next pair of shoes bear the WALK-OVER label. They are made expressly for us and we recommend them to men who want really good footwear.

Hundreds of Women

have found complete satisfaction in the Queen Quality---in style all the while---footwear. Once you wear a pair you'll want no others.

D. J. Nieman

Department Store MILLHEIM



To drive a tank, handle the guns, and sweep over the enemy trenches, takes strong nerves, good rich blood, a good stomach, liver and kidneys. When the time comes, the man with red blood in his veins "is up and at it." He has iron nerves for hardships—an interest in his work grips him. That's the way you feel when you have taken a blood and nerve tonic, made up of Blood root, Golden Seal root, Stone root, Cherry bark, and rolled into a sugar-coated tablet and sold in sixty-cent vials by almost all druggists for past fifty years as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This tonic, in liquid or tablet form, is just what you need this spring to give you vim, vigor and vitality. At the fag end of a hard winter, no wonder you feel "run-down," blue, out of sorts. Try this "Medical Discovery" of Dr. Pierce's. Don't wait! To-day is the day to begin! A little "pep," and you laugh and live.

The best means to oil the machinery of the body, put tone into the liver, kidneys and circulatory system, is to first practice a good house-cleaning. I know of nothing better as a laxative than a vegetable pill made up of May-apple, leaves of aloe and jalap. This is commonly sold by all druggists as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and should be taken at least once a week to clear the twenty-five feet of intestines. You will thus clean the system—expel the poisons and keep *well*. *Now* is the time to clean house. Give yourself a spring house cleaning.—Adv.

Small Pill
Small Dose
Small Price

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR
CONSTIPATION

have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion.

Genuine bears signature

Brent Good

PALE FACES
Generally indicate a lack of Iron in the Blood
Carter's Iron Pills
Will help this condition

WARNING TO ALL HUSBANDS

Just Now There Is Danger in Using Abbreviation of Somewhat Common Pet Name.

A sergeant of police exhibited a slight scratch on his face a few days ago which he said was caused by his wife's patriotism. By way of explanation the sergeant said: "I generally walk into my house and greet my wife with some pet name, one of my favorites being: 'Hello, honey.'

"Yesterday when I reached home I went in in my customary manner, met my wife in the kitchen and said: 'Hello, hun.'

"I had no more than spoken," said the sergeant, "when my wife landed on me and said that she would give me to understand that she was not a Hun, of from now on I will be careful to use some other name or else call her honey, and I will be very careful to use the entire word and not try to abbreviate it."—Indianapolis News.

Brave Act Recognized.

The navy department has commended Matthew McCabe, a water tender, for gallantry and heroism in jumping overboard from the United States steamship Pocahontas and rescuing from drowning a fireman who had either jumped or fallen overboard. When the man was seen to disappear from the ship McCabe, without hesitation, jumped into the water and succeeded in getting a line around the man, who was hauled up on deck. McCabe enlisted in the navy August, 1916, at New York.

Greatness is to take the common things of life and walk truly among them.—Olive Schreiner.

Adam's first fall occurred when he fell in love with Eve.

Booby says—

To get the best of all Corn Foods, order
POST TOASTIES
Sweet, Crisp, Ready-To-Eat

RETREAT OF HAIG

VIVID WORD PICTURE PAINTED BY AN ILLINOIS OFFICER IN THE GREAT BATTLE.

BRITISH IN HERCULEAN TASK

Although Enemy Divisions Numbered Ten to One, Slaughter of Germans Was Terrific—Thrilling Details by Lieut. Roswell T. Pettit.

Details of the Haig retreat in the famous battle in Picardy, are most interestingly told by First Lieutenant Roswell T. Pettit, M. O.-R. C., of Ottawa, Ill., in a letter to his father, Dr. J. W. Pettit of the Ottawa tuberculosis colony and published in the Chicago Tribune. The American officer endured nine days of the horrors and was in the thickest of the fighting during the retreat of the British Fifth army from St. Quentin. Lieutenant Pettit's report of the battle thrills, and the stress of the great conflict are given before his impressions had in any way been dulled by time, written immediately after his experience. His letter follows:

Lieutenant Pettit's Letter.

March 30.

Dear Father: Now that the show is over for me for the time being, and I have time to breathe and sleep and eat and write, I'll try and tell you about the battle. Before you receive this you will have had the whole story from the papers, but I know you will be interested in knowing what I did in the affair.

Of course, the things I saw were but an infinitesimal part of a gigantic whole and it would be impossible for me to give a correct description of the battle. And as I write this, I do it with no knowledge whatever of what has been going on even a few miles from me.

I have not seen a paper in eight days; I have received no mail, and the only information we have received has been by word of mouth, and most of what we hear must be wild rumors. For example: The French have advanced 20 miles at Verdun, the Americans have taken Ostend, and are on their way to Zeebrugge, and a great naval battle has been fought in the North sea.

All I know is that on this part of the front the Germans attacked us in overwhelming numbers, in places ten divisions to our one; that they suffered terrible losses, but finally broke through our lines of defense, one after another, and fighting for the most part, a rear guard action, we have retired about 15 miles in a straight line.

For a week before the battle started we had been expecting it; we were ready to move on 30 minutes' notice. I had been out with combatant as well as medical officers on tours of reconnaissance, definite methods of evacuation of the wounded had been worked out, and our plans of counter-attack been made. After four or five days of waiting, the storm finally broke.

The Boche opened up on us at 5 a. m., March 21, with the heaviest barrage I have ever heard. "Stand to," was sounded, we turned out dressed, and had all our equipment packed in 30 minutes. Then we sat down and waited for orders to move. The barrage kept up continuously, sometimes heavier and then of less intensity, sometimes it seemed to be to the north of us and then suddenly it switched to the south.

Our balloons were up as soon as it was light and the airplanes were buzzing over our heads. The ground mist gradually cleared and the Germans put a hail of shrapnel on our camp and we all took cover, but three men were hit. Why it is a fellow always feels safer with a roof over his head, even if he knows bullets and shrapnel and pieces of shell will go through boards and corrugated iron just like paper.

Ordered to Move.

Our orders to move finally came and we marched off to the brigade assembly point several miles away. This assembly point was in a little bunch of trees about the size of Allen park and behind and separated from a larger wood in front. In the larger wood there was a battery of heavy artillery and shells were dropping in there two or three to a minute, and it was heavy stuff, too.

Sometimes they overshot the big wood and shells were landing in the open around the little wood where my brigade had its assembly point. As we approached our little copse we could make all this out from some distance away and it wasn't a pleasant sensation to feel that we were marching straight into it.

All the battalions arrived and in that little copse there must have been at least two thousand men. What a chance if the Germans only knew! But the shells continued to drop in front of us and on either side, but none landed among us, and after waiting there for three hours, expecting to be blown to bits any second, we finally moved forward. Just as we left the copse, from behind us, up over a ridge, came a stream of galloping horses.

"It's the cavalry," someone shouted, but soon I made out limbers and field guns.

They galloped past us, going like mad, took up a position to our right, swung into position, unlimbered, and in two minutes were blazing away. It was a thrilling sight.

Torn by Shells.

In going forward we went around the end of the larger wood in front of us, over ground that was torn to bits by the heavy shell fire that had just preceded, over another edge, across a valley, and under the crest of a hill. And here we found the tanks going over the top of the hill to take up their position. At this point we were still about a mile from the front line.

At this place I opened up an aid post under the crest of the hill to take care of what wounded came in while we were getting into position. I looked back across the valley we had just traversed.

Shrapnel was bursting in the air, shells were whizzing overhead, and our guns behind me were belching forth the fire. The noise was deafening.

A railroad ran through the valley and an engine pulling a couple of flat cars was going by. A couple of soldiers were sitting on the rear truck swinging their feet. A shell burst on the track and only missed the last car about fifteen yards. Neither man was hit and the train went blithely on.

By this time it was getting along toward evening, the sun was sinking in the west, and finally went down a great ball of fire. At the time, I remember, I noticed its color. It was blood red and had a sinister look. Was it my imagination, or might it have been a premonition? At any rate, I shall never forget the color of the sun as it set that night at the end of the first day of probably one of the greatest battles in history. It certainly didn't look good to me.

The drumming of the guns continued, twilight gradually deepened into night, the signalers stopped their wigwagging and took up their flash signals, a fog dropped down on us and put the lights out of business, and when we left to go forward under the cover of darkness they were busy putting out their telephone lines—signalers and runners don't have an easy time.

Shell Dump Goes Up.

Behind us a shell landed in an ammunition dump and it went up with a roar; then the rifle ammunition started going off like a great bunch of firecrackers, and great tongues of flame lit up the sky.

It is reported that the Germans had broken through our line and we were to counter-attack in the morning. We got into positions without a single casualty. I opened an aid post in an old dugout and settled down to sleep until morning. You may think it funny that one could sleep under such conditions, but I had been up since 5:30, had tramped about six or seven miles, had had a rather trying day and was dog tired.

So I settled down on the rough plank floor and was soon asleep. I must have been asleep a couple of hours when a runner came from headquarters and told us we were to move off immediately. I looked at my watch and it was 1:30 a. m. on the second day.

We went back to the railroad, followed it around to a position some six miles to the north of us, landing there about 4 in the morning and flopped down on the floor of some abandoned huts to wait further orders. Our orders came along about 9 o'clock. We marched up across the open prairie, the sun shining, and it was really hot.

Just like some of the warm days we get the last of March at home. In going forward it was necessary for us to march seventy-five yards in front of three batteries of field guns. There are six guns to a battery. They shoot an eighteen-pound shell and while we were there each gun was shooting twice to the minute. You can imagine the racket when I tell you that the discharge of one gun can be heard about four miles. In addition the Boche was trying to knock out this battery and he was dropping his six inch shells a little too close for comfort.

Nearly in a Trap.

Then I made a lovely mistake. I was to establish an aid post near battalion headquarters and went blithely on when I met a company commander and asked him where to go.

"Back there about a quarter of a mile," he replied. "This is the front center company. If you keep on in the direction you are going you are going up over that ridge and Fritz will be waiting for you with a machine gun."

So my sergeant and orderly and myself didn't waste any time in clearing. On the way back I found a gallon can full of water, got into a corrugated iron shelter and had a wash and a shave. It certainly felt good. I don't believe I had washed for thirty-six hours. It was warm and bright. I could look out of my shelter and see our support lines digging themselves in several hundred yards away. The cannon fire ceased, the machine gun settled down to an occasional fitful burst and it was midday of a beautiful spring day.

A couple of partridge flew over me. What did they know or care about all this noise and racket and men getting up in line and killing each other?

Along about three o'clock things began to liven up again. In the meantime headquarters had been established in a sunken road with banks about fifteen feet high on either side (later this cut was half filled with dead). My aid post was in a dugout near by and gradually things got hotter and hotter.

Our men had dug themselves in and were popping away with their rifles. The field batteries behind us were putting up a barrage, airplanes were circling overhead, both ours and the Germans'. The Germans put up a counter-barrage, the machine guns were going like mad. I was standing with the colonel on a little rise of ground above the sunken road when the Germans broke through about a mile to the north of us. They could be plainly seen pouring over the ridge in close formation.

Tanks Get Into Action.

Then the tanks came up, and you should have seen them run! Just like rabbits! The tanks retired; the Boches reformed and came at it again. They tell me that at certain places our men withstood fifteen successive attacks and that the Germans went down in thousands. One Welshman told me that his gun accounted for 75 in three minutes during one wave.

Machine-gun bullets were nipping around me, the shell fire was getting hotter, and even though it was a wonderful sight to watch I decided "discretion was the better part of valor," or something like that, and got down in my dugout.

I was sitting there smoking a cigarette when my orderly came down and said I was being relieved and was to go back and work with the ambulance. Fifteen hours later the man that relieved me was captured. But I am getting ahead of my story.

I went back to the advanced dressing station through the hottest shell fire I ever experienced. More than once I went down on my face when a shell burst and the pieces went whizzing over my head. I spent the night in a mined village where the advanced dressing station was located, and all night they shelled it to blazes. It was remarkable how few casualties we had.

About eleven o'clock the morning of the third day a shell blew in the side of our post, but luckily no one was hurt. We stuck to it until about four in the afternoon, when we saw our men retiring over a ridge in front of us, keeping up a continuous machine gun and rifle fire, and we beat it back to another village and opened another post.

The Begrimed Lord.

About ten o'clock on the morning of the fourth day Lord Thyme, my colonel when I was with the battalion, stumbled into the shack where I was sitting. He looked like a ghost. He had lost his hat, his face was covered with a four days' beard, the sweat had traced tracks in the dust from his forehead to his chin. His sleeve was torn and bloody and he had a gash in his arm where he had been struck by a piece of flying shell case.

"My God, doc, are you here?" he said. "You got out just in time. The battalion is all gone. The sunken road is filled with dead—mostly Huns, damn 'em. The line broke on the right; we were surrounded, and at the last we were fighting back and back. Only thirty of us got away."

So we knew the Boche had broken through to our right and our left, and it was a question of how long it would be before we, too, were surrounded, but we wanted to stick it out as long as we could.

But not more than an hour later a medical officer rushed in from one of the battalions and between gasps for breath told us the Germans were on the edge of the village, had shot him through the sleeve with a machine gun bullet (luckily that was all), and for us to beat it.

The ninth day, sitting around the fire in our mess after the best dinner we had had in days, the commanding officer handed me some papers and said, "Here is something that will interest you, Pettit. I want to say we shall be sorry to lose you."

And this is what it was: "Lieut. Roswell T. Pettit, M. R. C., is relieved from duty with the British army and will proceed to the A. E. F., where he will report for duty."

I leave for Paris in the morning. This has been a long tale, but the half of it hasn't been told. I hope I haven't strung it out too much.

I have just been informed that all my kit had to be burned to prevent it falling into the hands of the enemy. I shall probably want you to send me some things from home, but will see what I can get here first. Your son,

ROSWELL.

Russian Worshipers Devout.

The typical Russian congregation, worships, with a reverence and devotion which might well shame some western congregations. There are none of the laughing and talking before and after the service, none of the smiling and whispering during the singing of hymns, which so painfully characterize restless and talkative Americans. The Russian quietly and reverently enters his church, patiently stands through a service whose length is often protracted to two or three hours, and though he may not understand every part of the elaborate ritual, he gives it his unwavering attention.—Exchange.

Has Coat of Elk Teeth.

Those who are in a position to know say $3 is a fair average price for an elk tooth, such as are sold to members of the order of the Elks, according to Popular Science Monthly. Much higher prices are paid for very good specimens.

A curio dealer in Steubenville, O., has a coat covered with 3,300 of these teeth, which he values at $10,000, and does not wish to sell it at that or any other price. The coat proper was made by an Indian in Manitoba, Canada, and is sinew sewed. It weighs 28 pounds. There are two rows of antelope teeth, 159 in all, down the front.

The owner of the coat is a prominent member of the order of Elks and wears the coat at all conventions. With the coat the owner wears an ornate lace made of the largest of the elk teeth in his collection.

USE OF TRACTORS IN SAVING LABOR

Greater Acreage Made Possible by Improved Machines.

INCREASE CORN PRODUCTION

Larger Plows, Harrows and Other Implements, Make It Possible to Accomplish More Work Per Man on Farm.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The more extensive use of labor-saving implements will make it easier in 1918 to approximate the record-breaking acreage of 1917, especially when employed in sections where corn is now grown profitably but on a more limited scale than is desirable because present methods require a large amount of man labor. The more general use of recently developed and improved tractors that are adapted to the uses of the small farm as well as the large farm would tend to increase the acreage and to effect a saving in labor. The use of larger plows, harrows, and other implements used in fitting the land would make it possible to accomplish more work per man. Similarly the substitution of two-row planters and two-row and double cultivators in place of smaller and less efficient implements would make it possible to do the same amount of work with less expenditure of labor.

Replant Missing Hills.

In some corn-growing sections it is the practice to replant missing hills as soon as the corn is up to a stand. Frequently this is done by dropping kernels by hand and covering with a hoe. A labor-saving and quicker method would be the use of small hand planters. These could be used to advantage for the first planting also in sections where comparatively small areas are planted and where it is at present the custom to drop the corn by hand and cover with the hoe.

It is the practice in some localities to plant a much larger number of kernels than the number of stalks desired and to thin to the desired stand when the corn plants are about 6 to 8 inches tall. This method may be satisfactory where plenty of labor is

Two-Row Cultivator Is a Labor Saver

available, but where it is desirable to economize labor it would be advisable to plant tested seed at about the same rate as the stand desired and do no thinning.

A more general use of efficient harvesting machinery would permit a more economical use of labor. A corn binder with an attachment for elevating the bundles of corn into a wagon should be used much more extensively than it is for harvesting ensilage corn. There is also on the market a machine that converts the corn into ensilage in the field, elevating it into a wagon from which it is sucked or lifted into the silo. The use of either of these machines, especially the latter, would do away with the necessity of much laborious work.

Harvest by Machinery.

A large percentage of the cutting and shocking of corn is done by hand labor. In some sections, because of unfavorable topography or other reasons, it is not practicable to use machine cutters. However, the greater part of the corn that is now cut by hand labor could be harvested by machinery, economizing labor and doing the work in a less laborious manner.

Much of the corn that is now husked from the shocks could be handled more economically and with a saving in feed value of stover by substituting machine huskers and shredders for hand labor. The use of corn pickers would accomplish similar results in the case of corn husked from the standing stalks. Unloading and elevating machinery at the crib should be introduced and more generally used in many sections where it is now unknown or not commonly used. Where such facilities are not available cribs should be constructed in such a manner that they can be filled and emptied with the least possible labor. For level ground, double cribs with an elevated driveway and approaches that will enable the loads to be driven through the cribs and dumped or scooped out of the wagons without any high pitching are very satisfactory.

Value of Stable Manure.

A ton of stable manure, of good quality, may be said to contain 11 pounds of ammonia, six pounds of phosphoric acid and 10 pounds of potash.

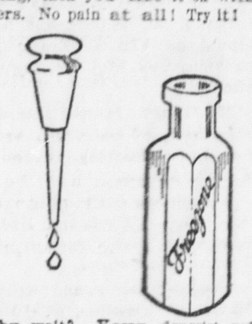
Mileage of Gravel Roads

The gravel road probably ranks next to the earth road in total mileage.

OHIO MAN IS A MODERN WIZARD

CORNS STOP HURTING THEN LIFT OFF WITH FINGERS.

Drop of magic! Doesn't hurt one bit! Apply a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it off with the fingers. No pain at all! Try it!



Why wait? Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of Freezone for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calouses, without soreness or irritation. Freezone is the much talked of ether discovery of the Cincinnati genius.—Adv.

As She Is Spoke.

American tourists who are shaky as to their French, have often been embarrassed by the voluble replies which their carefully studied phrases bring forth from French lips. Just now the tables are frequently turned and the French man or woman is puzzled by the fluent American vernacular. An example: Yankee trooper: "Parly voo English, mademoiselle?" French maid: "Yes, a vairy leetle." Y. T.: "Good work! Say, could you put me wise where I could line up against some spiffy eats in this burg?"

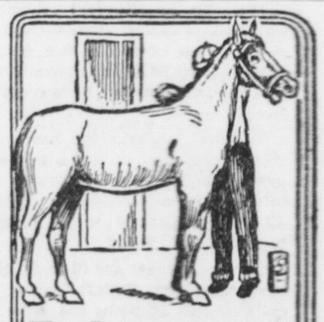
Fair Enough.

"Young lady, you are far too fresh for your sex." "Well, you know, we are supposed to have equal rights now."

"Make all you can; save all you can; give all you can."—John Wesley.

Sore Eyes, Blood-Shot Eyes, Watery Eyes, Sticky Eyes, all healed promptly with nightly applications of Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

A close friend is one who declines to lend.



For Lameness

Keep a bottle of Yager's Liniment in your stable for spavin, curb, splint or any enlargement, for shoulder slip or sweeny, wounds, galls, scratches, collar or shoeboils, sprains and any lameness. It absorbs swellings and enlargements, and dispels pain and stiffness very quickly.

YAGER'S LINIMENT

35c Per Bottle
At All Dealers

Each bottle contains more than the usual 50c bottle of liniment.

GILBERT BROS. & CO.
BALTIMORE, MD.

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What Do You Know About CATTLE?
Do You Want to Know the CATTLE BUSINESS?
Drop us a post card today and get FREE INFORMATION about the New Book,
"CATTLE, BREEDS AND ORIGIN"
about all breeds of cattle on earth.
DR. DAVID ROBERTS' VETERINARY CO., A 100, WAUKESHA, WIS.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 5 sent by express, prepaid, for $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DE KALB AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

PLANTS—Frost Proof Cabbage Plants
All varieties, 1,000, $2.00; 10,000, $1.75; 20,000 and over, $1.50. Genuine Nancy Hall and Porto Rico Potato Sprouts, $3.00 per 1,000; 10,000 and over, $2.50. All varieties Tomato, Egg and Pepper Plants. Write for prices and special assortment of plants for small gardens.
ENTERPRISE COMPANY, Inc., Sumter, S. C.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

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and save you the expense of a ponderous selling organization, branch offices and sales overhead.

Our customers buy at the *factory* price, and save the selling expense and the in-between profits which add nothing to the wear or quality of a tire. Other higher priced tires cost no more at the factory than ours—but they cost *you* more—with the selling expense added. Buy direct from the factory!

Our tires are guaranteed to give at least 4000 miles and save 40%. Compare our prices. Write for price list No. 25.

HIGH-MILEAGE TIRE CO.
304 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

$1,473 Net Profit

MADE ON $200

through this office in 25 days' time with PUTS & CALLS. Similar opportunities looked for in them in the coming 30 and 60 days. If you are interested and wish to take advantage of these opportunities, write now for BOOKLET K-W. It gives you all information.

WM. H. HERBST
20 Broad St. New York City
Dealer in Puts and Calls since 1898.

Tomato Plants—Livingston Beauty, Earliana and Stone

500, $1.25	f. o. b. here	POST PAID 100, 40c
1,000, 1.75		1,000, $3.00
5,000 at 1.50		
10,000 at 1.25		

PEPPER PLANTS, RUBY KING
EGG PLANTS, N. Y. Improved.

500, $1.25	f. o. b. here	POST PAID 100, 50c
1,000, 2.25		1,000, $3.25
5,000 at 2.00		

D. F. JAMISON, SUMMERVILLE, S. C.

The National Wealth is increasing by leaps and bounds. Getting your share? Then send stamp today for facts that may change your whole life. WILTSHIRE, Fitzsimmons Bldg., Pittsburgh

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 19–1918.

Eloquence.

"What is your idea of an orator?"

"A real, natural-born orator," answered Senator Sorghum, "is a man who can put up such a good monologue that you forget to notice whether his arguments are any good."

$100 Reward, $100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. $100.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure.
Druggists 75c. Testimonials free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

In the Conservatory.

She—Some one said that kisses are love's language.

He—That so? Let's talk.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.

A woman never pays much attention to her husband's talk unless he talks in his sleep.

A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. "Oh! how my back aches." GOLL MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules taken today eases the backache of tomorrow—taken every day ends the backache for all time. Don't delay. What's the use of suffering? Begin taking GOLL MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules today and be relieved tomorrow. Take three or four every day and be permanently free from wrenching, distressing back pain. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Since 1696 GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been the National Remedy of Holland, the Government of the Netherlands having granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale. The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without bread as she would without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the one reason why you will find the women and children of Holland so sturdy and robust.

GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original Haarlem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haarlem, Holland. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. Sold by reliable druggists in sealed packages, three sizes. Money refunded if they do not help you. Accept only the GOLL MEDAL. All others are imitations. Adv.

Spoiled His Evening.

"Isn't it glorious here?" she exclaimed when the waiter had taken their orders.

"Do you think so?" he replied.

"It's perfectly lovely. Everything is in such beautiful harmony—the fountain, the trees, the swaying lanterns the music—everything is ideal. It's like fairyland."

"I'm glad you like it."

"I'm simply enchanted. Doesn't it make you feel as if you had stepped out of the everyday world into something strange and new?"

"Not a bit."

"What's the matter? You don't seem to be enjoying yourself."

"My boss is sitting at the third table over there to your left, and I can tell by his look that he's wondering how I can afford to blow myself at a place like this."—Dayton News.

Not Bothering.

"Do you remember when they talked of converting the swords into plowshares?"

"I'm not bothering 'bout what they did to the swords," replied Farmer Corntossel, "so long as they didn't bother the big guns an' the battleships."

Don't Worry About Pimples.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept X, Boston." At druggists and by mail Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Horrible Example.

"Every time I touch a beefsteak or a loaf of bread it turns to gold," exclaimed Midas.

"And yet you are scared and uncomfortable.

"Very much so. My experience proves the fallacy of being a profiteer."

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. The American, British, and French troops use Allen's Foot-Ease. The greatest comforter known for all footaches. Sold everywhere, 25c.—Adv.

The Taskmaster.

"Bugge certainly believes in keeping his money at work."

"Yes, he says a penny slaved is a penny earned."—Ginger.

Whenever You Need a General Strengthening Tonic

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. It contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON and is Very Valuable as a General Strengthening Tonic. You can feel the good effect on the Blood after the first few doses. 60c.

There are many places where you can leave a thing, but in only one can you find it.

A barking dog might almost as well bite as to irritate scores of people's nerves, night and day.

—that's what thousands of farmers say, who have gone from the U. S. to settle on homesteads or buy land in **Western Canada.** Canada's invitation to every industrious worker to settle in **Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta** is especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world.

You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free

or other lands at very low prices. Where you **can buy good farm land at $15 to $30 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of $2 wheat to the acre**—it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian farmers also grow wonderful crops of **Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming** is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools and churches; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

J. P. JAFFRAY,
Cor. Walnut & Broad Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
Canadian Government Agent

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

WOOL

All farmers having it for sale should write us at once for prices
Obtain more money for your wool by selling direct to
LEWIS BAER & CO., Inc. (Wool Dealers)
BALTIMORE, MD.

TIMELY POINTS FOR SOUTHERN STOCKMEN

Pasture Grass Planted on Waste Land Is Profitable.

Purebred Bulls Should Be Used for Grading Up Native Stock—Finishing Cattle in Early Summer Is Recommended.

(Prepared by United States Department of Agriculture.)

Good pastures are essential for profitable beef production. Plant pasture grasses over the waste lands.

Use purebred beef bulls for grading up the native stock.

Always select the best heifers for breeding purposes.

Eradicate the ticks on the farm.

Use the coarse fodders, straws, and the stalk fields for wintering the breeding herd.

Wean the calves when the pastures get short. Put them in the cornfields and pen fields while weaning and teach them to eat cottonseed cake or cottonseed meal.

Raise and finish beef cattle on the same farm when possible.

A mixture of cottonseed meal, cottonseed hulls, and alfalfa hay is a good ration for fattening calves.

Splendid Herd of Beef Cattle.

Silage is the best roughage for fattening any class of cattle.

More care is necessary in feeding calves than in feeding grown cattle.

At the present prices corn silage is a cheaper and better feed for fattening beef cattle than cottonseed hulls.

Hulls and cottonseed meal make an excellent feed for a short feeding period, but do not produce good gains on cattle after the third month.

It is not entirely satisfactory to use corn stover as the sole roughage.

When Johnson-grass hay costs $10 and hulls $7 per ton it is more profitable to feed the hulls alone.

Summer feeding on pasture is usually more profitable than winter feeding.

Finishing cattle early in the summer is usually more profitable than finishing them later in the season.

Fattening steers on grass and cottonseed cake is nearly always more profitable than grazing them without feed.

Thin steers when put on pasture make larger and cheaper daily gains than fleshy ones.

Pound for pound cold pressed cottonseed cake is not equal to the common cottonseed cake.

The use of a small amount of corn in addition to cottonseed cake has proven profitable for feeding steers on grass.—From Farmers' Bulletin No 580.

GARDENS FOR SOLDIERS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A backyard garden for every soldier.

Keep this in mind in deciding whether or not you will have a garden this year.

Of course, the soldiers at the front cannot enjoy the fresh vegetables you raise, but you can, and every meal made up of the vegetables from your garden will leave more meat and wheat for the soldiers. These can be readily shipped to France; most fresh vegetables can not, and unless you eat more vegetables, some soldier will not have his share.

RASPBERRY FOR SPECIAL USE

Varieties Come From Different Parts of America and Europe—Adapted to Different Uses.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The varieties of raspberries under cultivation have come from different parts of North America and Europe and are adapted to different conditions of environment and to different uses. Thus the Sunbeam and Ohta originated in South Dakota and generally withstand the trying conditions of the cold winters there. The Superlative, which originated in Europe, where the winters are milder than in most raspberry-growing sections of this country, is grown only in the Pacific coast states. The King is a desirable variety throughout the region between the Mississippi river and the Appalachian mountains, where raspberries succeed. In New York and New England, however, it has proved, for the most part, inferior to many other varieties.

In selecting the varieties of raspberries to cultivate in any locality it is usually important to consider (1) the hardiness of the canes, (2) the productiveness of the variety, and (3) its fitness for the particular purpose for which the crop is to be used. In the characterizations here given special attention has been paid to these points.

SENTIMENT ALL RIGHT, BUT—

Youngster's Reason for Buying Carnations Knocked All Pathos Out of the Incident.

He was a poorly dressed youngster of perhaps fourteen years.

His trousers were shabby, and there was only one button on his thin coat. He wasn't tall enough to push through the crowd of women around the bargain countey where fresh carnations were on sale at two cents each.

Finally a saleswoman saw the grimy hand reaching out, with six moist pennies and a shiny dime in it, and in answer to his "I want eight, please, all colors," he received an assortment of pink, red and white flowers, all showing more or less the effect of rough handling.

A woman who stood near by built up a pretty little story about him. She was certain he was a little newsboy, and that the flowers were for his mother, who probably was ill in a free hospital.

Tenderly the child adjusted the tissue paper around the carnations, and a queer little smile curved his lips. "Are your pretty flowers for your mother, little boy?" asked the sentimental bystander.

"Naw," answered the youth with an impish grin, "they're for my girl."

Says Pile Remedy Worth $100.00 a Box.

Columbus Man Knows What He Is Talking About.

"I have had itching piles ever since my earliest recollection. I am 53 years old and have suffered terribly. I have tried many remedies and doctors, but no cure. About 8 weeks ago I saw your ad for Peterson's Ointment. The first application stopped all itching, and in three days all soreness. I have only used one 25c box and consider I am cured. You have my heartfelt thanks, and may everyone that has this trouble see this and give Peterson's Ointment, that is worth a hundred dollars or more a box, a trial."—Sincerely yours, A. Newth, Columbus, Ohio.

"It makes me feel proud to be able to produce an ointment like that," says Peterson. "Not only do I guarantee Peterson's Ointment for old sores and wounds, but for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Itching Skin, Pimples, Blackheads and all skin diseases. I put up a big box for 50 cents, a price all can afford to pay and money back from your druggist if not satisfied." Mail orders filled, charges prepaid by Peterson Bros., Buffalo, N.Y. Adv.

Knew What He Wanted.

In Seventh avenue one of the first requisites for satisfactory existence is to learn the language. Seventh avenue has a language of its own and the great difficulty of mastering it is that it is so much like English that it becomes unusually confusing. A roughly dressed boy of twelve wandered into a drug store at Thirty-fourth street and approached the soda fountain. There was a crowd about it, but he forced his way through and ordered "bonnella" soda.

The clerk after some delay provided it, but the boy immediately objected that the drink was not for him.

"I meant t' tell yuh," he explained, "I wanted it in a sanctuary container. It's for me kid sister out in the pernamberator."—New York Herald.

To Use Bags of Banana Fiber.

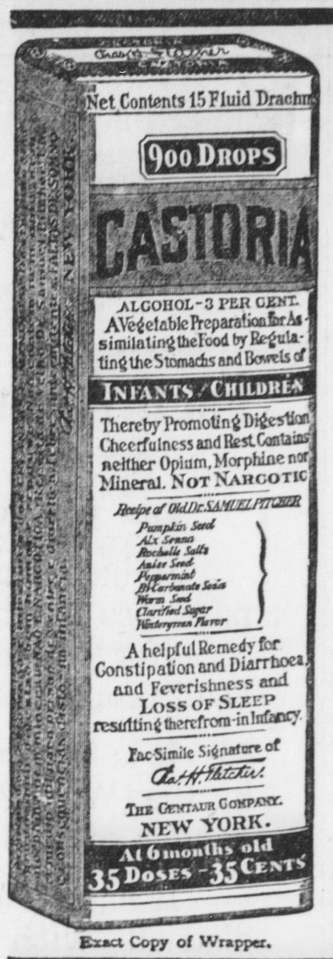
Sugar planters in the Hawaiian islands are facing a shortage of bags used as containers for raw sugar. These bags have been imported from Calcutta. Recently machinery was sent to Honolulu from the state of Washington for the purpose of manufacturing the bags from fiber of banana tree trunks.—Popular Science Monthly.

Constipation generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restore regularity without griping. Adv.

If you find it impossible to tell twins apart tell them together.

The secret of all true greatness is simplicity.—W. G. Jordon.

Little sins are eggs from which great sorrows are hatched.


Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS / CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy.
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Reason.

"An aviator can't get stuck on his family."

"Why not?"

"Because in his profession there is nothing to boast about in a descent."

Critical.

"I designed this gown myself."

"I was wondering whether it was the result of accident or design."

Why Not, Indeed!

"Why not open-air schools for all children?" asked the bulletin of the Chicago Municipal Tuberculosis sanitarium. "Why the stupid policy of waiting till a child gets sick before giving him the fresh air he needs?"

Wealth doesn't always bring happiness and the same may be said of poverty.

U.S. Marine Band Leader Endorses Great Stomach Relief

Tells How EATONIC Makes Sick Stomach Well

If you suffer from stomach trouble, read below and learn what Wm. A. Santelmann, Capt. of U. S. Navy and Leader of the World Famous U. S. Marine Band, says about the wonderful stomach relief. The splendid results this noted band leader secured from the use of EATONIC should be your guide, and you should start using EATONIC today.

Eatonic Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill. Washington, D. C.

Gentlemen:—EATONIC is an invaluable remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion. I have used it with excellent results.

Very truly yours,

Wm. H. Santelmann
Capt. U. S. Navy and Leader Marine Band.

At All Druggists

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Quickly Removes All Stomach Misery—Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Flatulence, Heartburn, Sour, Acid and Gassy Stomach

EATONIC

Here's the secret: EATONIC Drives the Gas out of the body—and the Bloat Goes With It! Guaranteed to bring relief or money back. Get a box today. Costs only a cent or two a day to use it.

Trial of Eatonic Free If you want quick relief, you should get the guaranteed full treatment from your druggist today. If you would rather try EATONIC first, we will gladly send you a box with full directions, as we surely want every reader to know of the wonderful curative power of EATONIC. Your name and address on a postal card will bring you a trial box free with full directions for use by return mail. Address H. L. Krazner, President, Eatonic Remedy Company, 1022 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

ATTENTION! Sick Women

To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. CRUMLING, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELISE HEIM, R. No. 6, Box 83, Lowell, Mich.

Why Not Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

Thirty-five Years Ago.

July 19, 1883.—The apple crop in our county will not be abundant, the prospect being that there will be enough only for home consumption.

James Duck, of Gregg township, has purchased a steam engine and thresher.

On Friday last the dwelling of D. H. Rote, at Aaronsburg, was struck by lightning. The flash struck the chimney and passed down into the kitchen upsetting the cook stove.

C. W. Burd, of Aaronsburg, while engaged in taking down the scaffolding after plastering the new church at Coburn, a few days ago, fell, breaking the right arm above the wrist.

The trial of binders took place on the Huston farm, near Centre Hall, on Monday afternoon. Four machines appeared on the ground, a twenty-acre field of fine wheat with a few spots that were lodged. The machines were the Wood, the Osborne, the Deering and the Champion. There were probably 100 spectators present, some from quite a distance. The team to each binder consisted of three horses, and all good stout animals. The binders went to work together, one being a short distance ahead of the other, thus rounding the field all afternoon, with a short stop at each round. There was no committee of judges appointed and each one very properly was left to judge the work of the binders himself. The machines and their work were carefully scrutinized. Taking them altogether there was not a binder which was not thought to be worth having or which anyone felt like condemning. Each one appeared to have some particular point in its favor. Peter Breon, tenant on the farm, and an experienced farmer of good judgment, after close observation, intending to select the machine which in his judgment seemed best, fixed upon the Deering, and purchased it. John Harper, on the adjoining farm, purchased a Wood binder.

The Coming Circus.

Sparks World Famous Shows are billed to exhibit at Bellefonte, Thursday, May 23, and from the newspaper reports preceding them their exhibition will be worth going many miles to witness.

Of the many features carried by the show this season, some of the Animal Acts are without doubt the most wonderful and thrilling ever presented to an American audience. The big groupe of fighting forest-bred lions, all full grown males, give an exhibition that is full of thrills, and the audience is left with a positive feeling of awe at man's wonderful mastery over the brute creation.

Another extraordinary festure with the show is Capt. Wesley's troupe of educated Seals and Sea Lions. These interesting sea animals perform the most seemingly impossible feats; balancing chairs, umbrellas and whirling brands of fire while climbing ladders, walking tight ropes and riding the backs of galloping horses. This feature baffles description and must be seen to be appreciated.

Many other wonderful things are to be seen with this mammoth show, and the main performance beneath the big tents will present a number of the most marvelous foreign acts of the century.

The menagerie of wild animals carried with the show is complete in every detail, and contains rare and curious specimens of the earth's most interesting and curious animals.

A mile long street parade of dazzling splendor, beautiful women, and handsome horses, interspersed with three brass bands and a steam calliope will traverse the streets shortly before noon, and this feature alone will be worth going many miles to see.

Don't forget the date and the place of exhibition, Bellefonte, Thursday, May 23.

CENTRE MILLS

Walter, the little son of Arthur Cummings, is confined to the house with rheumatism.

Mrs. Hackenburg, of Coburn, spent several days recently with her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Hassenplug.

Mr. and Mrs. Gramley and Charles Troutman and Miss Flora Jodon, of Forest Hill, visited Miss Minnie Kline.

Mrs. Reish, daughter Doroty, Mrs. Paul Hackman and Orion Reish spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Nittany Valley.

A large party was given to the venerable Levi Stump in honor of his eighty-third birthday last Thursday.

Deaths of Centre Countians.

Charles V. DeLong, at Wilkinsburg, aged forty-three years. He was a native of Howard.

To prove that the busy man has ample time to do things one needs only refer to the activities of Rev. John E. Reish, of Loganton, who serves a pastorate with six appointments—Loganton, Mt. Union, Mt. Pleasant, Brungard, Boonville and Tylersville—and is also principal of the Loganton borough High School.

"A great net of mercy drawn through an ocean of unspeakable pain"

Facts About the American Red Cross

Did you know that—

It has established and is operating twenty dispensaries in the American Army Zone in France to care for the needy families there and to improve health conditions in that section ready for our troops?

It is housing and feeding thousands of children in the War Zone to keep them away from the danger of gas and shell fire?

It has divided the entire War Zone into six main districts, with Red Cross workers at each point to distribute cooking utensils, agricultural implements, beds, bedding, food and clothing?

It provides builders and ready-to-put-up buildings to house the homeless in the devastated regions, often before the walls of the destroyed homes have cooled?

It is bringing over two hundred tons of supplies every day into Paris, from which one hundred and twenty-five tons are reshipped to branch warehouses over France?

It is providing an artificial limb factory outside of Paris, in addition to special plants for the making of splints?

What will *you* give to keep this Hand of Mercy at its work?

Every cent of every dollar received for the Red Cross War Fund goes for War Relief.

The American Red Cross is the largest and most efficient organization for the relief of suffering that the World has ever seen.

It is made up almost entirely of volunteer workers, the higher executives being without exception men accustomed to large affairs, who are in almost all cases giving their services without pay.

It is supported entirely by its membership fees and by voluntary contributions.

It is today bringing relief to suffering humanity, both military and civil, in every War torn allied country.

It plans tomorrow to help in the work of restoration throughout the world.

It feeds and clothes entire populations in times of great calamity.

It is there to help your soldier boy in his time of need.

With its thousands of workers, its tremendous stores and smooth running transportation facilities, it is serving as America's advance guard—and thus helping to win the war.

Congress authorizes it.
President Wilson heads it.
The War Department audits its accounts.
Your Army, your Navy and your Allies enthusiastically endorse it.
Twenty-two million Americans have joined it.

This space contributed and paid for by—

R. D. FOREMAN, Centre Hall
C. M. SMITH, Centre Hall
C. F. EMERY, Centre Hall
W. A. ODENKIRK, Centre Hall

BOY SCOUTS, ATTENTION.

Get Busy in a Small or Great Way to Help Slay the Germad Beast.

Boy Scouts of Central Pennsylvania, have you heard what Germans did to a French Boy Scout a few days ago?

They stood him up in front of a telegraph post and shot him.

Killed him in cold blood because he would not betray the hiding place of a detachment of French soldiers.

The little lad went to his death with a smile on his lips.

They could not kill his brave, loyal spirit.

Boy Scouts of Central Pennsylvania, does this mean anything to you?

Does it not animate you with a fierce desire to avenge the death of your fellow Scout in France.

Does it not arouse in your hearts a renewal of your pledge to do your part toward providing American soldiers with rifle and ball, with food, clothing, bomb and machine gun and all those other things which are necessary if they are to slay these brutes, who would do to America what they have done to Belgium and France, and so free the earth from the terror of German frightfulness.

Every Thirft Stamp you buy, every Red Cross donation you procure, every Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus or other war work gift you solict, every war garden you cultivate, every farther you help increase the food supply, is a bit—your bit—toward victory.

Put your shoulders to the wheel whenever the chance offers and so help avenge the little French Boy Scout the wretched beasts in German helmets, who masquerade as men, shot to death in far-off Franc.

REBERSBURG

J. B. Kreamer is suffering with a severe attack of rheumatism.

Jacob Heller, who is employed at Canton, Ohio, is here looking after the wants of his family.

Mr. Mayes, the marble man of Howard, placed several fine monuments in the local cemetery the past week.

Wallace Bierly has taken the contract to stock the Reish saw-mill, located near Wolfs Store.

Jonathan Auman, who several weeks ago received a slight paralytic stoke, is able to be about again, we are glad to say.

Wes. Hackenburg is having considerable repair work done about his premises.

Harry Royer recently had a bath outfit installed in his dwelling house.

Some time ago the stork visited the home of Adam Winters, near Wolfs Store, and left a baby boy to their daughter, Mrs. Willard Burd, and now it is Grandpa Winters.

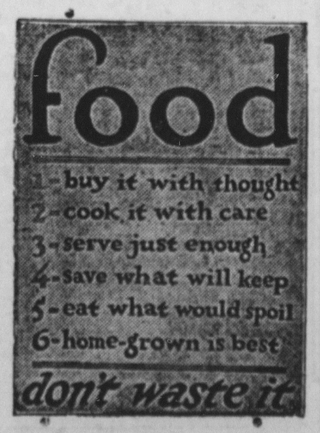
Levi Fulmer, an aged veteran of the Civil war, took suddenly ill the other night but is able to be about again. Mr. Fulmer is greatly worried about the sum of money (sixty-three dollars) which was stolen out of his coat pocket while the coat was hanging in the clothes closet at his home. The party who stole the money is positively known by Mr. Fulmer and unless the money is returned in a reasonable time an arrest will be made.

LEGAL NOTICE.—

Notice is hereby given that the following accounts will be presented to Court for confirmation on Wednesday, May 22 1918, and unless exceptions be filed thereto on or before May 21, 1918, the same will be confirmed:

The First and Final Account of James W. Swabb, Assignee of Newton Yarnell, of Harris Township. May 24, 1918.

D. R. FOREMAN,
Prothonotary.



Raise the Limit

EVERY FARMER who has access to a pile of stable manure or keeps live stock on his farm should have a good manure spreader, a Corn King, this year. Don't let power and help conditions keep you from raising as much as you can on every acre. Use a Low Corn King spreader and either fertilize your fields before planting or top dress your growing crops this year. There is no easier, surer, or better way to secure a paying increase in crops from every acre you plant. How would a thirty-bushel to the acre increase in corn, or a ten-bushel increase in wheat look to you this year? All right, then buy and use a

Low Corn King Manure Spreader

Wheels just the right distance apart, and spread wide enough to top dress three rows of corn at once. Three sizes--small, medium and large. All narrow boxes. All steel frames with working parts of the spreader securely attached to the frame. Turns short. Drive from both rear wheels. Return apron driven by worm gear which insures even spreading up hill and down. Pull comes straight on steel frame. Solid 2-inch rear axle working in roller bearings carries seventy-five per cent of the load. Built up to International Harvester standards of quality in every respect.

Buy a Corn King spreader and use it. The increased yield from a few acres will pay for your spreader this year. Come in and place your order now.

D. W. BRADFORD
CENTRE HALL, PA.

CYRUS BRUNGART
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Special attention given to collecting. Legal writings of all classes, including deeds, mortgages agreements, etc.; marriage licenses and hunter's censes secured, and all matters pertaining to the ffice attended to promrtly. jan1, 1919

JAMES W. SWABB
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
LINDEN HALL, CENTRE CO., PA.
Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c, written and executed with care. All legal business promptly attended to. Special attention given to settling of Estates. Marriage Licenses, Automobile Licenses, and all other Application Blanks kept on hand. Nov.25.'18

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

STOP! LOOK! and BUY! Garbides Iron Rust Soap, which removes all stains from clothing and hands that ordinary soap will not remove. For sale by Miss Gladys Jones, Centre Hall, Pa.

SHEEP CLIPPING.—I am prepared to do sheep clipping at all times. Call me on 'phone at M. F. Roseman home, Tusseyville, Pa.—PAUL D. EMENHIZER. pd.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

EXECUTORS' NOTICE—
Letters testamentary on the estate of Catharine Neidigh, late of Gregg township, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request any persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
W. D. BARTGES, Centre Hall, Pa.
DANIEL ILGEN, Logan Mills, Pa.
W. Harrison Walker, Executors
Attorney for estate,
Bellefonte, Pa. 16o21

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—
Letters of administration on the estate of Mrs. Rosetta E. Lose, late of Gregg township deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated without delay for settlement.
PAUL C. SPAYD, Administrator,
Centre Hall, Pa. R. 2.
MRS. LENA C. SPAYD, Centre Hall
Orvis & Zerby, Attorneys. 15.o.20

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—
Letters testamentary on the estate of Philip Helms, late of Gregg township, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been duly granted the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
W. M. GROVE, Executor,
19o24 Spring Mills, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Letters testamentary upon the estate of Racheal Amelia Deitzell, late of Potter township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to the same are hereby requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims against said estate must present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES SWABB, Executor
16o21 Linden Hall, Pa.

FOUND.—Pair high-top gum boots, found on Saturday evening below the spring on Long Mountain.—Owner may procure same by applying to Morris Burkholder, Spring Mills, Pa., R. D. 1.

PLEDGE

A few days left of Pledge Week

W. S. S.

War Savings Stamps
Issued by the United States Government

PLEDGE NOW
PLEDGE YOUR UTMOST

WEEK

THIS SPACE FURNISHED BY
H. F. ROSSMAN
General Merchandise
SPRING MILLS, PA.

Alfalfa Seed

A limited amount of the BEST GRADE of Alfalfa Seed is offered for sale by—
S. W. SMITH,
CENTRE HALL.

The Gasoline That Yields Most Miles to the Gallon
Because of its uniform High Quality. Try us on your next need of gas and note the difference.
Also High Grade Oils.
William McClenahan
WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTOR
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Laundry

Leaves the Reporter office
WEDNESDAY A. M., MAY 15
WEDNESDAY A. M., MAY 29
and every OTHER WEEK until further notice
Returns Saturday following date of outgoing

Insurance and Real Estate

Want to Buy or Sell?
SEE US FIRST
Chas. D. Bartholomew
CENTRE HALL, PA.